





A CROWN FAINTLY SEEN.

THE GREAT
American Empire;
OR,
GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT,
EMPEROR OF
NORTH AMERICA.

BY
AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

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DO YOU?

Do you believe that General Ulysses S. Grant seriously contemplates the destruction of the American Republic and the establishment of an American Empire upon its ruins, with himself at its head? Whether you believe it or not, there is evidence enough of this startling fact in the following pages to convince any candid reader that there is at least danger, in the near future, to our Republican institutions, and that it is time for every true American to be on his guard.

THE PLANS,

As revealed in this book, were arranged at the "private" and "confidential" interviews which General Grant held, while in Europe, with the rulers of the four great Empires, England, Germany, Austria and Russia, and were as follows: General Grant was to continue his "tour around the world" until just previous to the next Presidential campaign, when he would return to the United States and manipulate the wires in such a way as to secure the nomination by the National Republican Convention for a third term. If nominated he will be elected, by either fair or foul means, and once elected he will never again relinquish the reins of govern-

ment. The army and navy, upon one pretext and another, will be vastly increased from the floating and worthless population of this country and Europe—the tramps and vagabonds who have no love of country, and know nothing but to “obey orders.” These will be placed under command of Grant’s known and trusted friends, and distributed at strategic points through the country and along our sea-coasts. Then, when the auspicious moment has arrived, General Grant will proclaim himself Emperor of North America, and he will be sustained by his own army and navy and the armies and navies of the four Empires mentioned above.

Read and be warned in time !

P R E F A C E.

If a man were sleeping in his boat just above the falls of Niagara; if a child were about taking to its bosom a hideous reptile; if a babe were carelessly playing with a deadly tarrantula, we would make no apology for rushing to the rescue. In fact, he who would not raise the alarm and strike for the safety of the imperiled one would be a traitor to humanity—a murderer of the basest sort.

So, also, he who could complacently look upon his own country's ship of state rapidly nearing an awful cataract; he who would see his own free government about to hug to its vitals a reptile of the most poisonous character; he who would see his own people carelessly embracing a monster more venomous than the tarrantula, and not instantly sound the shrill notes of warning and give his life, if necessary, for his country's safety, is a despicable traitor and deserves a traitor's death.

The author of this book, a private, patri-

otic citizen, who has always refused to receive political honors, has unmistakably read the "signs of the times," sees his country in this terrible condition, and sounds the tocsin of alarm, and has no apology to offer for the appearance of this work.

Patriotic fellow-citizens, read these words of warning; note well all our premises and conclusions, and you will know that this is not a false alarm. With us, then, strike for the safety of your country, and strike ere it is too late.

THE GREAT AMERICAN EMPIRE.

IMPENDING DANGERS.

“Coming events cast their shadows before,” and, by the light of the experiences of the nations that have so suddenly arisen and fallen in the past few centuries, the wise can most truthfully discern the dangers that lie in the way of Republicanism in the future history of the United States of America.

There are very few people in this nineteenth century who place confidence in prophecies made from data obtained from the peculiar groupings of constellations of stars; but some things have been written from such data in the past that cannot do less than cause us to stop and think.

Two hundred and seventy years ago lived the great Danish astronomer, Herr Hansen, the bosom friend of Kepler. This wonderful man professed to read the future history of the world from the mysterious movements of the stars. Among very many other strange things, he told of the establishment

of a mighty government upon the Western Continent, which he styled the "Great Empire of the West." Most vividly did he picture the troubles and trials of the patriots in the establishment of this government, and we must gracefully acknowledge that many of his prophecies have been fulfilled to the letter.

Herr Hansen gave us the following graphic picture of our civil war of 1861-65 :

"The Great Empire of the West shall writhe in crushing agony, yet it shall rise in power and majesty, and cast off the black mantle of great wickedness in its deliverance."

In prophetic vision, which seemed scarcely less than inspiration, this great astronomer saw the end of our prosperity as a nation, the time of which he places early in the decade beginning with 1880.

Concerning the troubles that shall cluster about the later days of our national existence he says :

"Near the close of the third decade (the decades are numbered from the beginning of the last half of the century, 1850) the trail of fire passes westward over the sea to the Western Empire, gathering intenser fury and greater power even to the second year of the

fourth decade (1882). Dire calamity clouds the Great Empire, and its stars of promise pale and expire. Wars shall be distinguished by great terror, and armies shall meet with pestilence and famine, and the Great Empire shall not rise again, but shall be thenceforth as strange peoples, living with jealousy and enmity."

Wonderful words of the Danish sage! But the signs of the times tell us that there is danger that his mysterious prophecy will be too nearly fulfilled.

These pages go not forth on a sensational mission; but, believing that dangers of the most terrible kind are impending, we rush to the rescue of our countrymen. Arouse, ye freemen! Look at the gathering clouds above your heads! See the fathomless abyss before you! Look over its fearful brink and see the terrible miseries that are being rapidly generated for our children and our children's children! The prophecy of Herr Hansen may not be fulfilled in minutia, but if great hearts, gigantic brains and strong arms do not come to the front and bravely bid defiance to the gathering and consolidating influences which are silently, but most powerfully at work, American

freedom and American independence will be among the things that were before the close of the next decade.

Throughout the civilized world there is a fast growing feeling of uneasiness among the friends of Democratic institutions as they look at the shaping of events in our own midst. Our most patriotic statesmen look forward with fearful forebodings, and whisper to their bosom companions that the "situation is critical." Very many, indeed, publicly predict the speedy downfall of our grand Republic, and the establishment of a Monarchy in its stead.

FOREIGN INTRIGUE.

For half a century America has been envied by all the Kings and Emperors of the civilized world. They have mourned when we have prospered, and rejoiced when we have been passing through the dark waters of adversity. Royalty has ever waged a furious war against Republicanism, and, though publicly expressing sympathy and encouragement, it is *secretly* constantly intriguing to cause its overthrow.

The crowned heads of Europe, though often acting as enemies to each other, are allies in their hatred of American freedom, and are in secret plotting to destroy our civil and religious liberties, that a Monarch may sway his sceptre from the Atlantic to the Pacific. How closely did royal eyes watch the issues in the war of the Rebellion! Great joy filled every royal heart when the news swept abroad that the first gun had been fired upon Fort Sumpter, and how eagerly did the English, German and Russian governments watch the movements of the armies. Representatives from each country were sent to our shores, and they were in *constant* intercourse with both of the contending forces. Secretly the Confederate government was aided in every conceivable manner. Not that royalty loved the cause of the South more than that of the North; but a hope was entertained that victory for the South would result in the destruction of American Republicanism. But the Confederate armies were defeated, notwithstanding the royal assistance which they received; the Rebellion was crushed, the war closed, and the hopes of royalty were blighted.

THE DANGER NOT OVER.

The war closed, but America's troubles did not end. The *terrible bitterness* engendered between the North and the South by the war rendered a peaceable arrangement of affairs impossible, and to the mind of royalty, no reconstruction of State governments in the South could be reached save through a Dictator. This state of things re-inspired hope in the hearts of English, German and Russian diplomats, and the whole civilized world was searched for the "MAN OF DESTINY"—he who should be the Dictator for the United States, well knowing that imperial honors would soon crown the Dictator's head.

THE MAN OF DESTINY.

The great wheel of fortune was not slow in bringing into prominence the man so eagerly sought by the princely diplomats. When Gen. Ulysses S. Grant came marching home from the seat of the war of the Rebellion, at the head of his victorious army, all eyes were turned upon him. A nation of freedmen regarded him but little inferior to a

GOD, and the patriots of the North lauded him to the skies. Potentates accepted him as the "Man of Destiny," the coming Dictator of the United States.

At this juncture in the history of General Grant, the world-renowned soldier, no other man possessed such a wonderful influence and power over the American people. Everything that he asked was willingly granted. He suddenly became the "rising star" of the West—the hope of European royalty.

General Grant's sudden ascent to the climax of influence and power did not afford time to thoroughly consider the situation—to lay plans for future greatness. The principles of Republicanism had been instilled into him from infancy, and his highest thought of power was in this connection. The Presidency of the United States was asked and freely given by the grateful people, and he ascended to the chair in the White House amid the loudest acclamations of praise.

Having obtained this, the highest position that a Republican government could bestow, General Grant paused to discuss in his own mind the probabilities of the future, and the most popular course that he could pursue.

A CROWN FAINTLY SEEN.

Judging from his subsequent actions, it is but reasonable to presume that General Grant had scarcely taken his seat in the presidential chair before his horiscope was crowded with faint visions of royalty. His nearest friends, however, knew nothing of these strange thoughts and aspirations, if in fact they really did take shape, for no other President ever sat in the chair of state who was so thoroughly non-committal. He kept his own counsels; laid his own plans; and, with an adroitness never paralled in the history of American statesmanship, induced his cabinet and the chief of every department—Legislative, Judicial and Executive—to aid him in reaching the desired results.

ONE CONFIDENTIAL.

It is presumable, however, that the aspiring ruler did have one "confidential," and that one was no less a personage than A. T. Stewart, the merchant-prince of New York. Without money, kingly aspirations can never be satisfied; without money, Emperors can-

not rule, and without money, President Grant could not hope to startle the world by dictatorial assumptions. A. T. Stewart, whose wealth at that time must have nearly reached the ponderous sum of one hundred millions of dollars, seems to have been the financial hope of the scheming President. That this man, a foreigner by birth, might be intimately conversant with the executive manipulations of the government, he was nominated by the President for Secretary of the Treasury.

On account of ineligibility to the office the Senate did not confirm the nomination of A. T. Stewart, and thus the President's plans were unexpectedly thwarted. Of course we have no positive statements from the lips of President Grant concerning the real object which he had in view in the nomination of this merchant-prince to this very important office. Positive statements relative to personal plans he never made; but the shrewd reader of indications could not do otherwise than see the intended sequel to all this adroit statesmanship. Men talk of the President's lack of statesmanship. Why, sirs, no sharper, shrewder statesman ever trod the shores of our free land, and this the world will speedily be forced to acknowledge.

Had Mr. Stewart succeeded to the Secretaryship of the Treasury of the United States, President Grant could, doubtless, have had at his control fifty millions of dollars (which amount could have been spared from Mr. Stewart's business without at all interfering with its operations). With this sum of money at his immediate command, with the prejudices of the whole country in his favor, and with the hearty co-operation of every king and potentate of the old world, how very easy would it have been for him to have converted the ruling prerogatives of a President of the American Republic to those of an Emperor of North America! But the rejection of Mr. Stewart taught him to hasten slowly.

It cannot be said that President Grant, in selecting Mr. Stewart for this responsible position, had any reference to honesty and integrity. We do not desire for a moment to cast a reflection upon the character of a man who is no more among the living. We can only refer the inquirer to the thousands of business men in New York and elsewhere who knew him in all his dealings most perfectly. President Grant also must have known him well, and it was, doubtless, on ac-

count of the wonderful flexibility of his conscience and intriguing abilities, as well as his financial resources, that led to his selection as the "one confidential." But fate ordered otherwise, and the cool, self-collected, *silent* President awaited the development of coming events.

THE RULE OF MONEY.

After failing to secure the confirmation of the money-king of New York as Secretary of the Treasury, President Grant seems to have cast about him for other powers to exalt his influence and which would be subservient to him in working out his schemes of royalty. The railway kings, and monopolists of every kind, thinking that they discerned the signs of the times, and believing that the silent President, being no statesman, but possessing wonderful power, could be manipulated to their own liking, eagerly sought his personal favor. This was easily gained, but the wily President understood the movements of the money-kings, and, without detection, turned the final results of their unscrupulous monopolistic rascalities to his personal advan-

tage. But, under his administration, as under no other since the foundation of our government, the poor were oppressed, the working classes were defrauded, and home industries of all kinds were paralyzed. When and where in the vast history of the world has there been a period of eight years in which corruption and oppression flourished more grandly than during the administration of President Grant? Monopolies and corrupt rings ruled the people with a rod of iron; judges and legislators stood ready to sell themselves to any moneyed interest for a paltry sum; low, degraded, dishonest sots held many of the highest positions which the government could award; and during his reign the seeds were sown that have, within the past few years, developed into such expensive and destructive strikes among the laboring classes all over our land.

Vast numbers of the appointees of President Grant were vile, dishonest men, but the number removed for dishonesty may be counted on your fingers. All kinds of corruption seemed to pass at par, and the silent President upbraided it not lest he should offend his principal constituency. His administration may be truthfully characterized as

“The Rule of Money.” Money secured positions, money retained positions, and money readily covered every form of oppression and fraud. They who opened their purses and gave the most abundantly to defray the expenses of the election campaigns met with the most favorable receptions by the Chief Executive. Pierrepont, it is said, gave \$25,000 towards defraying the expenses of the President’s second election, and was made Attorney General as a reward, and subsequently sent as Minister to England.

Of this ambitious millionaire, this royalty-loving Pierrepont, we shall have more to say.

THIRD TERM ASPIRATIONS.

Before the close of the second term of President Grant’s administration, “Grantism” had become an established ism. There were thousands of men—*cultured* men—who would have willingly given their all for the propagation of that ism and the aggrandizement of the great Executive. There were, however, operating forces of a contra nature, and

these saving forces combined served to keep the ambitious aspirant in check.

Men talk of President Grant's unwillingness to have accepted a "Third Term." Why, sirs, never did man breathe the breath of life who was more anxious for position than was this man for a "Third Term." His calm, stoical nature, however, enabled him to accept the situation without betraying his anxiety.

Before the meeting of the national nominating convention in Cincinnati, his votaries supposed that their plans were thoroughly perfected to insure the nomination of their chief. 'Tis very true that his name did not appear before the convention; but this was a statesmanly *manœuvre*. A large number of candidates, most of whom were friendly to him, were proposed, thinking that none of these could obtain the requisite number of votes to secure the nomination, and that, as a compromise measure, President Grant's name would be brought forward.

This scheme would have met with eminent success had it not been for the national reputation and popularity of that great statesman from Maine, James G. Blaine. His determination to remain true to principle and not to quit the contest just to subserve the

interests of President Grant, which would have been in opposition to the expressed wish of his constituency, thwarted all their plans and a different compromise was necessary, which resulted in the nomination of Rutherford B. Hayes.

With becoming royal modesty President Grant and his friends retired to await another opportunity for the "Man of Destiny" to clamber up the dizzy heights of supreme power, to seize the scepter of American dominion.

GRANT'S ROYAL ASPIRATIONS.

Although but few words have fallen from the lips of General Grant that would indicate his aspirations throneward, the multiplied startling *events* of the last twelve years are sufficient to show every thoughtful observer that he is indeed ambitious, and that his love for Republicanism is being superseded by decided royal aspirations.

Ambition *can* banish the pure and holy principles of Republicanism from the heart. Was not Napoleon Bonaparte an ardent Republican of a Republic he himself estab-

lished? He was elected chief executive; but inordinate ambition led him to abandon his idol-principles and fight his way to imperial honors. Ulysses S. Grant is a man as was Napoleon, and heir to all such ambitions, and with the power which he possesses over the American people, which is still growing, with the *moneyed interest* of the entire land to aid his ambitious enterprises, and with the soldiery of the nation, whose entire confidence he still retains, to fight wherever and whenever he commands, and with every crowned head in Europe to help—tell me not that there is no danger. Wily, energetic, determined; his eye seems fixed upon a crown and a throne in our very midst, and have them he will or die in the struggle.

To illustrate the determined, dictatorial spirit of this ambitious chieftain, we have but to note the events which followed the Presidential election of 1876. When the returns began to appear so contradictory that it was evident that difficulties would arise, in determining whether Samuel J. Tilden or Rutherford B. Hayes had been elected to the Presidential chair, he sent prominent partisans from the North to the doubtful States of the South “to secure a fair count,” as it was ex-

pressed. The wise, shrewd President well knew that the presence of these men would, probably, provoke an animated contest which he would be able to manipulate in such a manner that his dictatorial reign could be indefinitely prolonged.

This plan of the President was rather transparent, and patriotic Senators of both parties saw the necessity for immediate action and quickly sprang to the rescue of the country.

After much earnest discussion an Electoral Commission was established, which was thought to be the very best manner of adjusting the difficulties. These commissioners, fifteen in number, proceeded to do what they conceived to be their duty; but the result was by no means satisfactory. The matter was, however, in a manner adjusted—eight commissioners reported in favor of Rutherford B. Hayes, and seven in favor of Samuel J. Tilden. Congress afterward accepted the report of the majority, and Mr. Hayes was declared elected.

During this entire investigation President Grant's "delegation of citizens" continued to annoy the people, sowing the seeds of misunderstanding and insurrection wherever they went. The entire South was aroused, and

nothing saved us from another civil war but the wisdom and determination of a few great-hearted, patriotic Senators of both parties, who proved equal to the emergency.

President Grant was a man of war. His education was only to fit him for the field of battle. And never could he feel contended and thoroughly in his own element unless the rattling of musketry, the explosion of shell and terrible carnage abounded on every side. Could he have succeeded in instigating another rebellion without appearing on the scene as the instigator, he would have been perfectly content; and then, through carnage and death he could have gone from victory to victory, and have developed out of the wreck of our loved Republic an Absolute Monarchy, and amid the acclaim of a mighty army—a nation of soldiers—have received Imperial honors. Trust him not, loyal countrymen. Ulysses S. Grant has ambitions that know no curbing, and royal aspirations that cannot be smothered.

ROYAL PLANS.

On the 4th day of March, 1876, President Grant took up his line of march from the White House to make way for his successor, President Hayes. It was no doubt with a heavy heart and drooping spirits that this hero of a hundred battle-fields yielded to the expressed wish of the American people, and passed from the highest position they could grant to the quiet walks of citizenship. What contending emotions must have struggled for mastery in his bosom ! The fires of determined resistance would at one moment burn furiously ; the wrath of his terrible nature would flush his cheeks, and supreme indignation hold queenly court upon his stern countenance. His characteristic discretion and deliberate judgment, however, won the victory, and peaceably he retired to scan new plans for future operations.

Well did he consider the situation ; carefully did he count his numbers, and note the influence and wealth that could immediately be called to his assistance when the time should come for him to strike for a royal crown. Considering the strange events of the past two years, is it not reasonable for us

to presume that, during the year which immediately followed his retirement from the Presidential chair, the plans and purposes of the coming royal government were in outline, at least, arranged, his royal cabinet prospectively chosen, his earships and dukeships prospectively distributed, and his under-rulers designated?

The ex-President could not, however, find sufficient assistance in the land of the free to enable him to gain the results so greatly desired, and so an extended journey to foreign lands was speedily arranged. Well did he know that the eyes of all Kings and Emperors were turned upon him as their chief hope for the destruction of American Republicanism and the establishment of Monarchy. And well did he know that royal blood would rejoice in his ambition and aid him in every way to attain the desire of his heart.

Very often within the last half-dozen years have the English people—those high in authority—said that the late American civil war would eventually result in the development of some ambitious chieftain who would lead the people on and on from Democracy to Royalty.

“Straws show which way the wind blows,”

and ex-President Grant undoubtedly imagined that he saw in all these things the pointing of fortune's fingers in the direction in which he was traveling. He desired to be among the people who were longing for his royal success. He wanted to court the favor of Kings and potentates; he wanted to learn the customs of courts and royal palaces, and so no time was lost in the completion of arrangements for this wonderful journey.

THE FIVE GREAT EMPIRES.

For many years the signs of the times have indicated that mankind will not much longer tolerate mixed governments. Shrewd diplomats have repeatedly said that Europe and America *must* very soon have but one form of government. The conflict has long been raging between Republicanism and Kingly rule, and one must be the victim of the other. America seems to be the "bone of contention." Let Republicanism be driven from our shores, and Kingly rule would have nothing with which to contend.

The present transpiring events of the world go to show that all countries will, at

an early day, be constituent parts of five great Empires—the English Empire, the German Empire, the Russian Empire, the Chinese Empire, the American Empire. England, Germany and Russia are closely allied to each other by intermarriages among their nobles and rulers. Like three greedy brothers they quarrel with each other, each striving to obtain the largest patrimony; but disputes are all ended when their mutual family interests are threatened.

Three empires of the Eastern continent are gaining strength day by day. Russia is extending her borders, and her conquests will not have an end until poor, sick Turkey shall have yielded, and the proud banner of the Czar waves triumphantly from the turrets of every mosque in Constantinople. What shall be the boundary of the thrifty, ever-aggressive German Empire, no prophet can foresee. Where Spain and France, and Italy and the minor kingdoms and republics shall go, no man can tell; but their fate is sealed and their completed history can never be written.

The English Empire is growing and gathering strength with the revolving years. The sun forever shines upon her territory; her

powers are felt in every clime; her ships of merchandise and men-of-war plow all waters, and her citizens are honored by all governments.

Another has so well portrayed the vastness of this great people, that we reproduce the article just as it appeared :

“The extent of the British Empire as an element of positive strength is rarely appreciated upon this side of the Atlantic. Superficial writers find it far easier to scribble thoughtless nonsense about the dispersion of the British troops in the possessions of the Empire in Europe, Asia, Africa and America, than to make any attempt to appreciate its full significance. Science, which in modern times has brought about such vast changes in every department of human energy, has in fact served no cause more materially than the rapid consolidation of British strength. The telegraph and the railway and the steamship have, for all practical purposes, annihilated the obstacles of place and time for Imperial rule fully as much as they have done so for commerce. The several dependencies and colonies of England are now far more nearly one with her, not merely in sentiment, but in the ability to give and receive mutual

aid, than they ever were before at any period of her history. Even the late slaughter of Col. Glynn's column by the Zulus, near the Tugela river, furnished an opportunity for an excellent illustration of the truth of this position. There is no direct telegraphic communication between the Cape Colonies and London, but no sooner was the news known in Great Britain than it flashed on to Lord Lytton, at Lahore, and the Governor of Ceylon, at Colombo, and offers of troops were at once received from both these points. In spite of the demands of the Afghan campaign the Viceroy of India proposed to despatch ten thousand troops at once to Natal, and a whole regiment of British regulars has already sailed from Ceylon. It was not thought necessary to accept Lord Lytton's proposal, but the fact that it was made and could have been promptly carried into effect, proves not merely the essential unity, but the thorough harmony of action in all component members of the Empire upon which the sun never sets.

“The navy, too, is even more ubiquitous than the army. There is scarcely a coast or a harbor upon the earth's surface to which a British vessel cannot be ordered at the very

first signs of an emergency, and it is fortunate for ourselves as well as our cousins that it is so. When citizens of the United States were seized by the Spaniards and killed in the Virginius affair, it was a British cruiser that appeared first upon the scene and put a stop to further bloodshed. But the other day, when the lives of our settlers in Sitka, on Baranof Island, Alaska, were threatened by the wild Indians, an appeal was made to Victoria, British Columbia, for assistance, and the Osprey sailed under the British flag to save American citizens. This is the plain truth, patent to the eyes of the whole world, and it is useless to mince matters. While our own navy, by our abominable mismanagement, has decreased until it is now little better than a collection of unseaworthy hulls, the British has vastly increased, until it is more supreme over all other navies possible to be combined than ever. The irresponsible scribblers who are talking so glibly about the decline of Great Britain are either fools or worse."

This same great British Empire is putting forth every effort to sow the seeds of Kingly rule in our very midst. Strenuous efforts are being made to introduce customs of royalty among our people. Dignataries of no

less pretensions than the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise represent her Majesty's government in the rule of the British Provinces of North America. Canada is now filled as never before with royalty. Royal entertainments are being given almost daily, entirely unlike and far surpassing anything of the kind ever before known upon this continent. All this, it is hoped, will make converts to a Monarchical form of government in the United States. The report is now current that the Duke of Edinburg, the Queen's favorite son, will soon supersede the Marquis of Lorne in the government of the British possessions of North America, and this but indicates the intense interest which the English people really have in the solution of the question of royalty on our shores.

But why this wonderful, suddenly-sprung interest manifested by England and the other great powers in solving the question of America's future form of government? Because it is an acknowledged fact that if the United States continue to maintain successfully a Republican form of government, all Europe will, at no distant day, be Republican. "All that a man hath will he give for his life," and it is equally true that all a king

hath will he give to save his crown. Far-seeing royal diplomats have discerned the danger, and safeguards are being thrown in every direction to save Monarchical institutions and the gilded bands of royalty.

England has long been laboring to secure an alliance with all English speaking nations. Thus far, however, her overtures to the United States have been spurned, thanks to the wholesome influence of the old Monroe doctrine. Let an Empire arise in our midst, and the case will be very different, and hence the skillful maneuvering of the English aristocracy to bring forth such results.

These words of warning may seem to some like school-boy rhetoric ; but we ask them to stop and candidly consider. Note the elements that are conspiring against our freedom. All European royalty is in intrigue with the "Man of Destiny," and in our own land there are tens of thousands of people who are dazzled by the brightness of prospective Aristocracy, and are lured on by the hope of being lifted away from the "common herd," as they see fit to call the working men of our country. These fanciful dreamers cannot see, or do not care to see the terrible burdens that would be placed upon

the masses by the enormous expense of supporting a titled aristocracy, and an Imperial government. Their labors and influence, however, are destructive to our civil and religious liberty, and bring dangers closer every day.

From *Blackwood's Magazine* we copy the following article, which, to say the least, is very truthfully suggestive :

“OUR AMERICAN ARISTOCRACY.—In all the larger cities of the United States there is a class which openly calls itself, and is openly called by others, the aristocracy ; and the more modern members of it are endeavoring as much as possible to adopt the manners and customs of aristocracies in other countries, to contract matrimonial alliances with them, and to bow down before them. They put their servants into livery and emblazon the panels of their carriages with heraldic devices in which coronets and other insignia of nobility, and even of royalty are visible.

“Some have purchased property abroad and call themselves by its well-sounding foreign name ; others have adopted the names of noble families, and some have gone even so far as to assume foreign titles, which they use when abroad, and with the crests and armo-

rial bearings of which even at home they stamp their note paper and decorate their dinner *menus*.

“The demand has become so extended in this direction that two heralds’ offices have actually been opened in a fashionable part of New York to meet it, where coats-of-arms, crests and mottoes may be obtained to suit the name, taste, rank and pedigree of the purchaser.”

We tell you, fellow-countrymen, dangers are thickening every hour, and if you would avoid the peasant’s yoke and poverty’s lot,

“*Strike* for your altars and your fires!

Strike for the green graves of your sires!

God and your native land!”

In this strike, to avoid the terrible consequences of an aristocratic government, we must be “wise as serpents and harmless as doves.” Every riotous strike among laborers, every foolish inflammatory speech, whether delivered by a foreigner, ignorant of the fundamental principles of our government, and the powers of our educational system, or by one of our own citizens, tend to strengthen the desire in every patriotic heart for a form of government stronger than a Republic, that such incendiary ha-

rangles and wanton tramlings upon personal rights might be speedily crushed. Our present policy in dealing with the South, and the disgustful wranglings of our Representatives in the legislative halls at Washington, and the useless expenditure of the peoples' money, all tend to create a gigantic revolution in our country. Little do our politicians, who are constantly in a whirlpool of excitement, know of the feelings of the peace-loving citizens with whom they are coming in contact daily. All this maddening political confusion cannot do otherwise than incite a tremendous revolution throughout our entire land. It is blackening the pinions of the white dove of peace, and crippling the flight of our favorite bird of liberty. Revolution is at our door, and when our "Military Chieftain" shall return from foreign shores he will find a nation of willing, obedient subjects if we do not cease our contemptible wranglings and restore reason to her native throne.

IMPERIAL POLICY.

The news of the intended tour of ex-President Grant was received across the great ocean with hearty expressions of delight, and Prime Ministers, Kings and Emperors seemed to vie with each other in extending to the great American Chief hearty congratulations and Imperial recognitions. He was taken by the nobles to the courts of royalty that he might learn all their ways and be prepared to sit in kingly grace upon his own throne when Fortune should decree that the time had come.

A man in the position of the ex-President can always find available tools with which to work. When he wanted royal recognition in England he had but to nod his stately head, and Minister Pierrepont ran hither and thither, most willingly to do his bidding. Pierrepont claimed that royal blood flowed through *his* veins, on which account he seemed to base his demands that his lord and master should have royal receptions while visiting the domains of the Queen. This, on the part of Pierrepont, was altogether unnecessary, for all the English nobility stood with open arms to receive him. Never be-

fore was an American citizen treated with such distinction. And it mattered not where he went throughout the old world, he met with like receptions.

American patriots have been watching with amazement the moving of the waters. Our own ministers to the various countries which the ex-President has visited had been instructed by our government to leave no stone unturned that would bring the Chief into royal notice. And all these things conspiring together have produced results so dazzling in brightness and wonderful in proportions that the world has been aroused in perfect astonishment. In this man Grant, Queen Victoria, Beaconsfield, the Emperor and Prime Minister of Germany, and the Czar of Russia have discerned the "Man of Destiny," and if influence and unlimited wealth can place him upon a throne in our midst, there he will go, and that at an early day.

A LITTLE FRENCH POLICY.

It is well known that McMahon, the great French diplomat, is an ardent friend to the

Bonaparte Dynasty. Great would be the desire of his heart to see the Bonaparte family reinstated and a throne again established in France, and it is no more than reasonable for us to presume that he would be eminently friendly to our "Military Chieftain" when he set foot upon royal shores to receive royal receptions and learn royal ways.

The time which the ex-President had arranged for his visit to France would not have been an auspicious one for French Imperialism, seeing that the populace regarded him as a great Republican leader, and the election, involving vital interests of the Bonaparte Dynasty and Republicanism, was close at hand. The presence of so great a leader from so great a Republic as the United States, at such a time, would, doubtless, have done much to create enthusiasm on the side of Republicanism, and Imperial schemes would have been defeated.

McMahon well knew that this would be the result, and, like a shrewd statesman, he put forth his might to avert the calamity. In all kindness he requested ex-President Grant to defer his visit until the election should have taken place, and our adroit ex-Executive complied with his request, that he

might aid the Bonapartists at the expense of French Democracy.

My countrymen, pause and consider! Which did—which *does* Mr. Grant love the most; Republicanism or Imperial honors, either in France or America?

OFFICIAL RECOGNITION.

Recognizing the power of General Grant, perhaps fearing that power, and desiring to secure his good will at all hazards, Secretary Evarts, of course under the instruction of President Hayes, on May 23, 1877, wrote a letter addressed to the Diplomatic and Consular officers of the United States, serving in every country that the ex-President expected to visit. This letter, instructing these officers to see to it that the great General receive every possible attention and honor, is, by no means, meaningless. We append a copy of the letter, and from it all intelligent readers can draw their own inferences:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE. }
WASHINGTON, May 23, 1877. }

*To the Diplomatic and Consular Officers of the
United States :*

GENTLEMEN :—General Ulysses S. Grant, the late President of the United States, sailed from Philadelphia on the 17th inst., for Liverpool. The route and extent of his travels, as well as the duration of his sojourn abroad, were alike undetermined at the time of his departure, the object of his journey being to secure a few months of rest and recreation after sixteen years of unremitting and devoted labors in the military and civil service of his country.

The enthusiastic manifestation of popular regard and esteem for General Grant, shown by the people in all parts of the country that he has visited since his retirement from official life, and attending his every appearance in public, up to the moment of his departure to Europe, indicate beyond question the high place he holds in the grateful affections of his countrymen.

Sharing in the largest measure this general public sentiment, and at the same time expressing the wishes of the President, I desire to invite the aid of the Diplomatic and Consular officers of the Government to make his journey a pleasant one, should he visit their ports. I feel already assured that you will find patriotic pleasure in anticipating the

wishes of the Department by showing him that attention and consideration which is due from every officer of the Government to a citizen of the Republic so signally distinguished both in official service and individual renown.

I am, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

WM. M. EVARTS.

GRANT'S DEPARTURE.

On the 17th day of May, 1877, ex-President Grant, with his party of relatives and friends, was to sail from his native land to visit the grandest Imperial court-schools of the world. On the morning of that day they breakfasted with Governor Hartranft in the city of Philadelphia.

The presence of such a man under such circumstances raised the staid old Quaker City to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. A multitude of serenaders surrounded him, sending forth grand choruses of praise while he partook of his farewell meal. The great thoroughfares were tastefully and profusely decorated, and prolonged cheers greeted him wherever he went.

President Hayes, who really owed his nomination to Grant, was not slow in coming forward to lend a helping hand in honoring his distinguished countryman. The U. S. Revenue Cutter, *Hamilton*, was most beautifully decorated and placed at the disposal of the Royal seeking party, and a splendid steamer was chartered for their use by the city authorities of Philadelphia. No American citizen ever left his native shore amid such pomp and splendid show before. It was natural, however, that he should desire to thus leave his own country, his object being to create a profound sensation when he reached the old world, and these honors could not but pave the way to the accomplishment of his purposes.

The final farewells were at last said, and the parting huzzahs pealed over the waters, and the splendid steamer set sail with its distinguished cargo.

Royalty was already on the alert, and as the steamer passed the Russian corvette cruiser she gave the full Royal salute as an honorable recognition of the illustrious American Chieftain.

Concerning the events of this day the New York *Tribune* of May 18, 1877, says:

“General Grant received the hearty wel-

come of his friends at Philadelphia yesterday. Nobody doubts but he knows how to make friends and keep them. These friends were, naturally enough, the politicians whom he had obliged."

The *Tribune* might have, with truth, also remarked that a vast throng of the friends who received General Grant so cordially were those who expected favors from him in the future.

ARRIVAL AT LIVERPOOL.

General Grant and party arrived at Liverpool on the 25th day of May, 1877, and were received by the Lord Mayor, and at once tendered the hospitalities of the city. They were taken in the Lord Mayor's carriage and escorted through the city amid the greatest pomp and splendor of aristocracy. A gorgeous banquet was given in their honor on the 29th of May, where they were treated with imposing consideration. Prior to this time, the Prince of Wales had sent the General an invitation to dine with him.

General Grant's reputation as an ardent worshiper of the "money power," secured

for him the unbounded adulation of the moneyed aristocracy. Royal invitations poured in upon him from every side; not because he was the son of a great Republic, but because he was an aspirant to a royal crown.

HONORS IN LONDON.

On the 31st day of May, 1877, General Grant and party reach London. Here Pierpont, the John the Baptist of Grant's imperial journeyings, had all things in readiness to receive them.

En route to London, the special train which carried the party made stops at Manchester and Bedford, that the General might receive the hearty congratulations of the nobility.

Upon their arrival in London, the party were carried, in all conceivable pomp, to the palatial residence of the Duke of Wellington, where they partook of their first London dinner. At dinner the Duke remarked that it was fitting that he should first dine in London at the Apsly House.

Upon the day of the General's arrival in London the Earl of Beaconsfield sent him an invitation to dinner.

On the 7th of June the "royal party" dined with Lord Houghton, and on the same day received an invitation to dine with the Lord Mayor of London and receive formally the freedom of the city, on the 15th of June. The day came and the nobility of the city assembled to witness the most imposing of ceremonies in making an American citizen a free burgess of an English city.

A ROYAL PRESENT.

Upon this noted day, in connection with the sumptuous dinner and other tokens of high recognition, the authorities of London presented General Grant a magnificent gold box, emblematic of his English gold theories. The *New York Tribune* gives the following

DESCRIPTION OF THE GOLD CASKET

presented to General Ulysses S. Grant, June 15th, 1877, with the freedom of the city of London, accompanied with a public reception and dinner:

"On the obverse panel is a view of the capitol at Washington, and on the right and

left are the arms and monograms of the Lord Mayor. On the reverse side is a view of the entrance to Guild Hall, and an appropriate inscription at the end. There are, also, two engraved figures, finely modeled and chased, representing the city of London, and the United States, and bearing their respective shields, the latter in rich enamel. At the corners are double columns laurel-wreathed with corn and cotton, and above the corners is a cornucopia, emblematic of the plenty and prosperity of the United States. The rose, shamrock and thistle are also introduced. The cover is surrounded with a representation of the arms of the city of London. The casket is supported by American eagles, modeled and carved in gold; the whole standing on a velvet cushion, which is decorated with stars and stripes."

ROYAL HONORS THICKEN.

On the 16th of June, General Grant dined with the Prince of Wales at Kensington Palace. This was a strictly private affair, to whom none but the "confidential circle" were invited. Only Princess Louise, the

Marquis of Lorne, and a very few others were present, and so there was an excellent opportunity to make any private arrangements that might be desirable, looking toward the establishment of a royal throne on the free soil of our own loved Columbia.

On the 18th the General dined with the Reform Club, Earl Granville presiding.

On the 20th, he dined with the Marquis of Ripon.

On the 22d he attended the concert and ball of the Queen at Buckingham Palace.

On the 23d he again dined with the Prince Imperial. At this dinner were present nearly everybody in London who represented royalty, either at home or abroad, excepting the Queen; but no other American was invited. The *New York Tribune's* special correspondent gave the following description of the table at the banquet given in honor of General Grant and Mrs. Grant, on the 23d of June, 1877.

ROYAL RANK ACCORDED HIM.

"I don't remember to have seen on any former occasion, a paragraph so curiously

framed as one that appeared in the papers here yesterday morning, in which was described the dinner given the evening before in honor of General Grant and Mrs. Grant. No doubt you have already published some account of this festival. Did it include the plan of the table? If it did, were you, or were you not, led to inquire whether it is *usual* to state in the newspapers the order in which the guests at a banquet take their places? Did you remark that only two ladies, Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Pierrepont, were present? Did you take in the full significance of the fact that the hostess sat on the *left* of the Prince of Wales, General Grant sitting on the right? Did you make out why Mrs. Grant sat opposite the Prince at the other end of the table, with the Duke of Richmond on her right and Mr. Pierrepont, (I beg Mr. Pierrepont's pardon, the United States Minister,) on her left? These are conundrums to which I do not pretend to give an answer, but I suppose the offering of a suitable prize would bring in solutions to the various problems involved. Last night the General yielded precedence to nobody but the Prince Royal himself. There were present no less than six ambassadors, including those of Germany, France, Aus-

tria, Russia, Spain and Italy; there were four dukes; there were three marquises; there were five earls; then the Lord Chancellor, and other lesser dignitaries entitled to go before General Grant; but they all had to give way. The ambassadors, as a rule, give way to no one but the royal family. Mr. Pierrepont had, however, induced them to recognize the ex-President as equal to an ex-King.

“Certainly Mr. Pierrepont would not have been guilty of the discourtesy of asking people to dine and treating them with rudeness, and yet nothing like this table arrangement has happened within the memory of man.

“Perhaps you may guess why the arrangement of this table was advertised in the newspapers. Still some of my conundrums remain, and must remain unanswered as far as I am concerned. I observe, for instance, that the Prince of Wales was attended by Major General Sir Bryton Probyn; but I find no record of any attendance upon General Grant. Where was Gen. Badeau, his *aide-de-camp*? This is the first time that General Grant has appeared without Gen. Badeau, and and this was the occasion when, if ever, the services of an *aide-de-camp* might have con-

tributed to the general splendor of the occasion. Then why the Duke of Richmond was put on Mrs. Grant's right, while the six ambassadors sat lower down, is a question that gives rise to anxiety. The world is waiting to be told for what reason the rule that raises the ambassador of a barbarous nation like Turkey above the greatest nobleman of a civilized nation should be broken in favor of the Duke of Richmond."

No wonder that this observant correspondent of the *Tribune* says that the placings at this table are conundrums, unsolvable; no wonder that he says that some of these things give rise to anxiety, and that the world is waiting for a solution of them. All dark caverns have a thread, which, if followed, will lead to the open day. There is no fin but there is water in which to swim; there are no feet but there is ground to tread; no wing but there is air to float upon. Every effect must have its own adequate cause, and such people assembled under such circumstances, do not do things that are entirely meaningless. If we will, therefore, reason by analogy we cannot err in the moral of this table arrangement. There is but one thread of solution. Take that and follow it, and it

leads to open light, just as surely as the needle points toward the north pole.

THE ENTIRE AFFAIR PRE-ARRANGED.

Pierrepoint, with all his boast of royal blood, seldom thinks for himself. He is, and has long been, the mere tool of the wily, far-seeing General, who discerned the end from the beginning. It is highly probable that the arrangement of the sittings at this royal table on this royal occasion, was as thoroughly understood by Queen Victoria and the Earl of Beaconsfield, as by General Grant himself. You need not tell me that the ambassadors of these mighty governments would have given place to General Grant, had it not been by positive directions from the "powers that be."

Please note carefully the following stereotyped arrangements of the sittings of guests on the occasion of all royal receptions that have been given. At the head of the table sits the King, Prince Imperial, or the one highest in authority among the guests. On his right is placed the next in rank, and so

on to the foot of the table. Foreign ambassadors never give place to visitors, unless those visitors be heirs to thrones. On this special occasion who sits next to the Prince Imperial, above all ambassadors, but Ulysses S. Grant, thus being recognized as heir to the throne of the Great American Empire.

At the opposite end of the table, facing the Prince Imperial, the stereotyped place for the sitting of the Empress, sits Mrs. Grant, the recognized Empress of the Empire of the West, now in the formative stage. To her right we do not find an ambassador. None other sits there than the Duke of Richmond, and, though it may seem wonderfully strange that such is the case, it cannot be otherwise than that this man is thus recognized as a coming ruler in America, inferior to none but General Grant himself.

This reception, with all its appointments, was a highly typical one, foreshadowing the unyielding determination of Imperialists to shake the very foundations of our free government, to destroy from among us the pure and holy principles of Republicanism, for which our fathers fought and gave their lives to establish in this "land of the free, and home of the brave," a monarchy of the great-

est strength under the rule of the Napoleon of America.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.

We are in danger, and the more so because we *feel* that we are secure. In the history of the past no people ever believed that the institutions of their country were in danger. Nay, until the gory flag of despotism was floating in their very midst, could they discern the situation. The Jews thought Jerusalem was safe, until the Roman army had really battered down her walls, and destroyed her holy temple. Republican Rome was resting in a false feeling of security. The people and Brutus and all the Senators "would die first," or would stab a Cæsar, who was ambitious. But the revolution came when least expected.

The French people who flourished under the first Bonaparte, declared that France would *always* be Republican. Did not Napoleon *risk all because* he LOVED Republicanism? Certainly *he* would not tolerate a monarchy. But what was the result?

General Ulysses S. Grant is a man, as was

Napoleon, and with the royalty of the entire old world, as well as the moneyed interests of the new, to back him, what may we expect if he is again placed in power?

THE MONEYED MEN CALL FOR A MONARCHY.

The great Bonanza miner of California said more than a year ago, "I will give \$100,000 to see General Grant again President. I will do it on the score of economy. We would then have a strong government, and my property would be safe. It would pay me to do as I propose." Well does this shrewd millionaire, the largest capitalist on the continent, know what would be the result if General Grant were again elected to the Presidency; and if money will place him there, *mark the statement well*, the year 1880 will mark the beginning of the downfall of American Republicanism, and the establishment of a "strong government."

BUSINESS MEN CALL FOR A MON- ARCHY.

There are also vast numbers of business

men in our very midst, who, seeing matters in a false light, are at heart desiring a form of government more powerful than that of a Republic. The great strikes of 1877, and of later years, the scenes of carnage which are constantly being enacted in the South and elsewhere, the puny insurrections which are frequently springing up in our very midst, the tendency of the many to disregard authority, all of which have seemingly failed to be properly controlled by a Republican government on account of its so-called weaknesses, have induced very many, who have always been staunch advocates of Republicanism, to receive, with much favor, the idea of the founding of some other kind of a government, that could deal directly with offenders. We cannot now give the usual argument offered on either side of this question, but in the light of the experience of other nations that have passed through all these phases, from Republicanism to despotism, we give warning that the change is a dangerous one to contemplate, and we call upon the patriots of America to guard their liberties while they may, for the iron heel of despotism once placed is exceedingly difficult to remove.

But we are diverging. We must return

to the historical sketching of the great man in the great city of London.

THE HONORS OF ONE DAY.

About the time of the noted dinner with the Prince Imperial, honors were crowding upon General Grant too thick to be comprehended. G. W. Smalley, regular correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, under date of June 16, 1877, writes:

“Gen. Grant is, all the world agrees, a pretty good soldier, but I am not sure that he has not mistaken his vocation after all. I am not sure that he was not born to make speeches on occasions of ceremony and neat little replies to toasts at great dinners, and *mots* at all suitable opportunities. It happened—I say it modestly—that I was a good deal in his company yesterday. I doubt whether anybody else has heard General Grant make three speeches in one day.

“The first was a somewhat elaborate address in the Library of Guild Hall, in response to the still more elaborate address of the Chamberlain in offering him the freedom of the city of London. It was thoroughly

well done in manner and matter and I shall refer to it bye and bye. The second response was at lunch in the Guild Hall, and was simply a gem. It is so clumsily reported in the morning papers, that I insert here the true version. The Lord Mayor having proposed, and the guests having drank General Grant's health, the General replied in these words:

“ ‘ MY LORD MAYOR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Habits formed in early life and early education, press upon us as we grow older. I was brought up to soldier—not to talk. I am not aware that I ever fought two battles on the same day in the same place, and that I should be called upon to make two speeches on the same day, under the same roof, is beyond my understanding. What I do understand is that I am much indebted to you all for the compliments you have paid me. All I can do is to thank my Lord Mayor for his kind words, and to thank the citizens of Great Britain here present, in the name of my country and myself.’

“ I never heard a more perfect speech of its kind than that. There is a charm, a felicity in the turn of one or two of its sentences that would do credit to the best artist in

words. Later in the day, at the quiet and almost private dinner at the Crystal Palace, Mr. Thomas Hughes asked the company in a few words, full of grace and feeling, to drink the health of General Grant. Mr. Hughes took pains to say that the occasion was not formal, and that he did not mean to impose on his guest the burden of a reply. General Grant sat looking up into Mr. Hughes' face. There was a moment's pause, then the General, slowly screwing himself till he stood erect on his feet, said: 'Mr. Hughes, I must, none the less, tell you what gratification it gives me to hear my health proposed in such hearty words by 'Tom Brown of Rugby.'

"I do not know what could be better than that. Later in the evening, during the exhibition of fireworks, General Grant sat silent while his own portrait—a capital likeness—was being drawn in lines of changing flame against the dark background of Buckingham Hills. Not a muscle moved. There was not a sign of pleasure at the splendid compliment paid him, not a movement of recognition for the cheers with which the great crowd below hailed the portrait; but when this had burned out and the next piece, a sketch of the building which crowns the heights above the Po-

tomac, was blazing, a slight smile parted the General's lips, as he remarked to Lady Ripon, who sat next to him, 'They have burnt me in effigy, and now they are burning the Capitol.'

"In the way of civic honors, not much is now left for General Grant to desire."

HYPOCRITICAL LONDON.

Remember London! Remember where these strange ovations to the great General of America are taking place. Think of what London has done for our freedom and our advancement as a Republic! When the fierce internal war was raging on our shores, which threatened to destroy our national identity, London reached out a helping hand to the Confederacy, and rendered it all the aid that it could under cover. Not that it loved the Confederates more than the Federals, but it thought the time had come to destroy American Republicanism. That thing it is still longing to see accomplished, and it cares not whether it is done by civil war, or by the usurpations of a Dictator. General Grant, an ambitious chieftain, visits London, and



LORD BEACONSFIELD,
Prime Minister of England.

that hypocritical city would have Americans believe that it honors him because he is a Republican; while it really honors him because it is convinced that it can use his ambitious longings in the accomplishment of its fondly cherished fiendish desires to destroy our Government.

May the good Lord, who has thus far guided the destinies of this nation, raise up men of great hearts, gigantic intellects and clean hands, who will save us from impending dangers!

A SHREWD ARRANGEMENT.

On the 18th of June, General Grant breakfasted with Geo. W. Smalley, the astute correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, and it is said that nearly every American newspaper and magazine correspondent in Great Britain was present. This was, certainly, not the least of all indications that General Grant is shrewd, and knows how to manage men and affairs, that his praises may resound throughout the world. Of course the newspaper men "wrote him up," and a new impetus was given to his popularity in America.

THAT STRANGE CONFIDENTIAL
VISIT.

By previous arrangements, General and Mrs. Grant made a strictly private visit to Windsor Castle on the 26th of June, for an interview with Queen Victoria. According to the correspondent of the *New York Press*, General Grant characterized this visit as a "confidential" one.

Without doubt, this was one of the strangest visits of modern times. Let it be remembered that General and Mrs. Grant were only private citizens of the United States, and could not be officially received by the Queen under any previous ruling of royal courts. With these facts before us, the following report of this visit, taken from the *English Press* of June 27, demands a careful study :

"General Grant and wife left London last night at 5 o'clock for Windsor, and arrived at Paddington at 5:35. The Mayor and several other persons were on the platform to witness their arrival. The General and Mrs. Grant were conveyed in one of her Majesty's *private carriages* to the Castle. They were received at the *bottom* of the staircase by the Queen, at the Queen's entrance, and con-

ducted through the *state* corridor to the White Drawing Room.

“After a short interview the General and his wife were conducted to apartments over the Waterloo Gallery, and overlooking the ‘Home’ Park. In the evening a grand dinner was given in the Palace in honor of the guests, during which the Grenadier Band played in the Quadrangle.”

In writing of the royal entertainment—*exclusive and private*—the *New York Tribune’s* correspondent says :

“In his visit to Windsor Castle, General Grant saw the Queen for the first time, I suppose, and sat down to dinner in a circle composed exclusively of royalty, and of the representatives and household retainers of royalty. I have heard some details of this reception, which, however, I omit. I understand that General Grant considers this visit a private one, and good taste forbids that more be said about it than what has been printed already here in the newspapers.”

What plans were arranged at this “strictly private” entertainment, will, probably, never be known to the outside world, unless we can *infer*, when we see the dashing attempt made to place the General upon an American throne.

ROYAL MILITARY HONORS.

On the 28th of June, 1877, General Grant returned to Liverpool. Here he attended a gorgeous dinner party given in his honor by some two hundred or more representative men of all military and other public bodies in the city. He appeared in full military uniform, and was received with great enthusiastic demonstrations in the Town Hall ball room.

TABLE ARRANGEMENT.

The order of the sittings at the table on the occasion of this military reception is worthy of note. The Lord Mayor of the city sat at the head of the table, and to his right sat our honored "Republican chieftain." Next to him sat Sir Henry De Buthe, commander of the Royal army and forces of the North District. After the royal dinner the Lord Mayor made a speech highly eulogistic of General Grant. He lauded him to the skies. He pronounced him one of the greatest of generals that ever trod the earth. While he thus praised him as a general he



DE BUTHE.
Commander of the Royal Army North England.

added the sun of brightness to his glory by pronouncing him "a still greater statesman."

Shortly after the London military dinner, General Grant visited Sheffield, where he was received with honors like those that were poured upon him at all other places. He was, also, made a free burgess of the city of Sheffield.

DINNER AT MARLBORO' HOUSE.

On the 2d of July, General Grant attended a dinner party given in his honor at the Marlboro' House. Those who had the control of this dinner knew nothing of the secret plans and purposes of royalty in exalting a private American citizen to the place of a mighty Emperor. When, therefore, the guests were seated at the table, the usual order was observed, and our General found himself away down toward the foot of the table. With the stereotyped ideas of the managers of this entertainment it was impossible for even the titled aristocracy to manipulate matters so as to place the General just where they desired, without making explanations, which, at that juncture, would have been wholly unsafe.

In referring to this dinner, the *New York Tribune's* correspondent writes: "It has been Mr. Pierrepont who has placed General Grant in the rank he has occupied at all festivals made for him." Subsequently, however, he admits that part of the time the General has been accorded these royal honors without the asking.

Now, Mr. *Tribune* correspondent, do you not know that all the pleadings of Mr. Pierrepont would have the weight of a feather with these royal personages, if back of him the very head of royalty was not moving to give form and character to the whole arrangement? Every one who understands the basis of royal etiquette, knows full well that every person who is so honored as to be invited to partake of royal hospitality, must humbly submit, without a question, to its undeviating iron rules of precedence. The Marlboro' managers knew nothing but the prescribed rule, and they followed it. This occasion furnishes us with an opportunity to contrast the *ordinary* with the *special* arrangements of the Nobility, and from this contrast, by inferential reasonings, we learn, *first*, that Queen Victoria, the Prince Imperial and Beaconsfield desired to give General Grant

a taste of royal honors. *Second*, they wished to heap upon him honors so transcendent in brightness that his own people would learn to honor him more and more ; until, in fact, he should reach the highest pinnacle of greatness in the estimation of Americans, towering far above all others of his countrymen, as a military chieftain and trustworthy statesman. *Third*, they accorded him such extraordinary honors, hoping thereby to please the people of the United States and thus secure from them, for the English government, new confidence and esteem. All this, they fondly hoped, if not fully believed, would make General Grant President of the United States in 1880, and they, the most far-seeing diplomats of the Old World, confidently believed the statement to be true, which was made some years ago by Frank Blair, the great Missouri statesman, that "when General Grant re-enters the White House, he will never again leave it permanently," but will eventually be, not merely military Dictator, but the ruler of the Great Empire of North America.

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Diverging for a few moments from the line of our historical sketch, we will cast a single glance upon the face of the political sky, and see if we cannot, partially at least, "discern the signs of the times." That many of the details of the prospective monarchical government in America, have been arranged already in the minds of General Grant and his numerous allies in the Old World, is a presumption not at all far-fetched.

While there have been many movements which have indicated the probable positions which certain noted Americans will occupy, it would not be well, at this juncture, to call their names into prominence. "Straws show which way the wind blows," and the movements across the waters, as well as on our own shores, point with a tolerable degree of certainty to the Prime Minister, the Dukes, the Earls, the Marquises, the Lords and Ladies, who will tread the court of the American Emperor. A single name in this connection must, however, suffice.

ROSCOE CONKLING, DUKE OF NEW YORK.

There are strong indications that such is intended. General Grant never had a warmer friend, nor a greater admirer than this man; and perhaps there is no American who is more anxious for the speedy establishment of a "stronger government" than he. It will be remembered that on the 16th of June, 1877, only a few weeks after General Grant's departure for Europe, Roscoe Conkling suddenly left New York, to meet his bosom friend and distinguished countryman, that he might have a private conference with him in England. He could not communicate with him by cablegram, for the interests involved in these communications were too great to trust to the public in any way; and hence the long journey.

CONKLING'S VISIT.

Mr. Conkling also left New York for England with flying colors. His friends were enthusiastic in their expressions of good-will,

and as he passed down the harbor the revenue cutter, "General Grant," fired the full regulation salute, which, to say the least, was conduct extraordinary toward a citizen.

As Mr. Conkling departed from New York, in a brief, but very pointed speech, he said:

"One of the pleasantest incidents of my visit aboard will be to thank the English people for their reception of General Grant."

As this is not a theoretical document, but plain facts condensed, we shall not attempt to speculate on the purport of this myterious visit of Mr. Conkling to England; but by the light of developments already made it is but reasonable to suppose that when titles of nobility shall be granted to the honored personages who may touch the skirts of the mighty American Emperor, Roscoe Conkling will tread the courts and wear the distinguished title of "Duke of New York."

HYPOCRISY PERSONIFIED.

When General Grant was engaged in the terrible war of the rebellion, the English people had no mild, approbative words for him. They hoped that he would fail in his various

campaigns in what they saw fit to call "That bloody and cruel war which he helped to wage against a deserving people, struggling for independence." The scene changes, however, when victory has perched upon his banner, and no language is too eulogistic to be applied to him.

At a dinner given at the Astley House, in honor of the General, the Duke of Wellington said:

"Though England is not now a first-rate military power, she has not unlearned her old admiration for a good soldier, like the man who reduced Fort Donaldson, took the city of Vicksburg, carried off the laurels at Chattanooga, reduced Richmond and received the surrender of Lee."

GENERAL GRANT APPROVES PRESIDENT HAYES' SOUTHERN POLICY.

Just at this point in our history of the wonderful man, we leave him amid the dazzling glories which surround him in England, that we may review some home interests which will demonstrate his shrewdness and far-sightedness.

Every reader of political news well knows the policy adopted by President Hayes early in his administration touching the Southern question. His leniency, and his consideration for the wishes of these people seemed to have a tendency to draw all Southern hearts to him. In view of this policy the Charleston, S. C., *News and Courier* (Democratic) said:

“The Southern Democracy will remain united. They will be united in defence, not of the man, but of the principle. They will stand by Mr. Hayes, not because he is President, but because he is right. In honor they can do no less. Mr. Hayes, in his action concerning Louisiana and South Carolina, returned to the paths from which President after President has strayed. We cannot, for our own sake, nor for the country’s sake, allow him to be stricken down.”

At that time the influential press of the South, almost universally, gave expression to a determination to support the President. This support did not end with the representative Democratic press—the New York *Tribune* and other staunch Republican papers were recommending it.

All these things indicated to the traveling,

wily ex-President that to lose no opportunity to increase his popularity at home he must speak; and speak he did.

On the 9th of July, 1877, a private letter was received at Washington from a distinguished officer and personal friend of General Grant, saying that "General Grant is in favor of President Hayes' Southern policy. Among his friends he invariably speaks in support of Mr. Hayes, and approves and defends his policy."

GRANT'S PROPHETIC VISION.

Even shrewd men are very often deceived by appearances; but General Grant's intuitive perception and ability to correctly read the future by the light of the past and present is so wonderful that he seldom errs in his conclusions.

At a glance he saw, as if by inspiration, the result of removing all restraint from the South. Well did he know that by favoring this policy he would make himself popular, even with the soldiery he once overcame in battle. He knew, also, that this policy would make a "united South," and indirectly aid in mak-

ing a "united North," each arrayed against the other, and this would afford him an opportunity to strike and accomplish his purposes.

The reader of events well knows what has been the results. Day by day sectional feelings have grown stronger. There never was a time, even when "war's desolation" was crushing the very life out of the South, when there was greater and more intense hatred between the two sections of our country than there is to-day. The terrible wranglings in Congress during its last two or three sessions have been so base that American citizens all over the world have been compelled to hide their faces in shame when their home representatives have been mentioned.

THE END IS NOT YET.

Designing men, perhaps under the very direction of the great aspirant to the throne, are crystallizing this state of affairs at Washington and elsewhere, arraying the "united North" against the "united South," determined, if possible, to precipitate another internal convulsion out of which will sure-

ly spring the beginning of another form of government. "Stalwart Republicans" all over the North, and "old time Democrats" all over the South, are organizing themselves and preparing for a desperate encounter of some kind in 1880. President Hayes has identified himself with the "stalwarts," thus widening the breach between the contending parties. At this juncture "policy" is uppermost, and the silent ex-President says nothing. His friends are, none the less, busily at work in these crystallizing arrangements; and they are as anxious to establish an Empire upon the ruins of Republicanism as were the friends of Napoleon, when they placed McMahon, Duke of Magenta, in the Presidential chair of France. McMahon's friends and Grant's supporters well know their champions—well know that they are ambitious, and that their faces are set crownward.

WHO ARE FOR GRANT?

It is very true that at present there are many of the representative men of the Republican party, who are now opposed to the

re-election of General Grant to the presidency ; but the "powers that be," embracing all who are desirous of a "stronger government," those who are dazzled by the hopes of royal appointments, monopolists, and capitalists of all kinds, are, or will be, "solid for Grant," and these will, doubtless, completely unite the movement. In reviewing the situation, a leading Ohio journal says :

"But it would take too long to enumerate the causes which conspired to reconcile him to the leaders of his party or the evidences of the fact. It is sufficient to know that it has been accomplished, and that when the time comes the whole power, patronage and force of the Federal Government will be used to promote the election of Grant to the Presidency."

THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT'S VIEWS.

An editorial appeared in the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, July 20, 1879, of the most significant character. We give it place because of its high origin, and the vast number of elastic politicians which its expressions shape and develop :

"The new editor of the *Times-Journal* promises to be independent of politics. There will not be much room for independent political journals in this country in the next few years. *The party lines will be drawn more closely in 1880 than ever before.* The fight will be more bitter, and quite as momentous, as in 1860, and the same question will be at issue—whether the State or the Nation shall be supreme. WE ARE FOR NATIONAL SUPREMACY, if necessary, at the cost of every State line between Maine and California. We prefer National supremacy with State lines, but if we cannot have that, then we are for National supremacy without State lines."

The following more than significant editorial appeared in the *Globe-Democrat* of September 13, 1879:

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says Blaine is the first choice of all for 1884. The G.-D. seems to be losing its grip on the science of government. It forgets that a fourth term is as necessary as a third.—*Cincinnati Commercial*.

"All right. A fourth term may be a good thing; if so, we shall favor it when the time comes. The third term is the duty lying nearest to us at present. We are not unal-

terably committed against a fourth term, or a fifth, or a sixth. We never heard of a merchant discharging a faithful clerk because he had been too long in his service."

These short editorial items speak for themselves. A shrewd, thoughtful, treacherous advocate of a "stronger government," is the man who penned these words: "We are for National supremacy, if necessary, at the cost of every State line between Maine and California." In other words, he has said: "We are for National supremacy, if necessary, at the cost of every principle of American Republicanism." The editors of this sheet do not speak at random. Their words are carefully selected. They are for Grant, and, of course, are fully committed to Imperial Grantism.

ANOTHER "STALWART" PAPER'S PROPOSED POLICY.

Another radical Republican journal, published in the West, proposes the same policy, but its expressions are made with less reservation than those of the *Globe-Democrat*. The following is the article *verbatim*:

1880—GRANT.

Booming, booming, booming,
For Grant.

With the Nation's Capital in the hands of traitors, the low but deep murmurs of a defrauded people grow into sullen reverberations,

That gather, gather, gather:

And rumbling over the graves of a million dead heroes, who seemed to have died in vain that the Nation might live.

They roll grandly into the awakened hearts of thirty million living patriots,

And break on the ears of the world,

Booming, booming, booming

For Grant in 1880.

Transcendentalism, gush, reconciliation, and all other tricks of reconstruction are played out.

Exit doves, olive branches and fol-de-rol.

Grant and gunpowder,

Grant and bayonets,

Grant and the gallows for traitors.

Grant and the grand old Union army on the top shelf.

Grant in the Presidential chair—his Congress and Cabinet taken from the grim warriors who saved the Union to preserve it—

And to stay there till the crack of doom, if the integrity of the Republic requires it.

It was the sword of the Fathers that created the Republic; it was the sword of their sons that defended it against foreign foes; it

was the sword of their grandsons that rescued it from hell-born domestic treason.

To the army we owe our creation, preservation, redemption.

From the ranks of the civilian and the statesman have come the imbeciles and blithering impracticables, gushing sentimentalists and diabolistic traitors.

They may do when peach blossoms and butterflies dance in the calm sunbeams of peace;

But when treason stalks at noonday in the Nation's Capital,

The sword must be unsheathed, the soldier must step to the front.

Shot and shell, grape and canister, are the only arguments traitors can understand.

Washington, Jackson, Grant—

Why, all the so-called statesmen the country has produced would not make a respectable shadow of this immortal trinity of warriors.

Washington is dead, and Jackson is dead; but all that was great and good in both lives in Grant.

The crisis is on us—brought on us by soft-headed, blundering romancers, as ignorant of human nature as they were of human history.

They called themselves statesmen,

They sent the army to the rear,

They tore the uniform from the backs of the Union soldiers, the men who had saved the Republic,

And howled "Git! We will manage the affairs of this Nation."

"You fellows with bayonets and epaulettes are dangerous."

"We'll run the machine."

And they have run it—these statesmen,
They've run it to the devil

In less than fifteen years from the day when Grant gave the blood-cemented fragments to the keeping of the statesmen.

It was a grand day that, too, when, within the shadows of the Nation's Capitol, he handed his sword and a reunited Republic to Old Abe Lincoln.

There were tattered banners, torn to shreds by shot and shell from traitors' guns.

There were grim, blood-stained warriors, a half-million, more or less,

And there were a million new-made graves.

But there was not a traitor in the Capitol of the United States that day.

But that day has passed, and Old Abe Lincoln is dead.

And to-day, in the Corridors of the Capitol, in the seats where Lovejoy, and Sumner, and Webster and Giddings sat,

In the Senate and House of Representatives, the once shattered Rebel army makes laws for the Republic,

And Union soldiers go about humbly with bated breath.

This is to-day.

But there are millions of our countrymen

who long and hope for the success of Imperial principles. But a few days since the author was conversing with a noted ex-U. S. Senator and ventured to suggest that there were many who desired for us a stronger government, and on the instant an animated reply came—"Yes, a *very much* stronger government. Those who have not contemplated things in this light will soon be exceedingly surprised."

And what does all this portend? This is not an isolated case. Nay, there are vast numbers of so-called Republicans who heartily endorse these sentiments and would be willing to precipitate another civil war in defence of them.

THE CONFLICT INEVITABLE.

We have said that another internal convulsion would follow the nomination of U. S. Grant for the next Presidency; each section of the country would be immediately arrayed against the other section, and two millions of brave soldiers would be called to the field to sacrifice their lives in the interests of petty tyrants and hell-inspired traitors.

We copy *verbatim* a short article from the *Okolona States*, August 6, 1879, which gives expression to a feeling culminating all over the Southern States:

Yes; the Radical party has made its last triumphant foray upon the rights of the States and the people.

The Shermans, the Blaines, the Chandlers, and all that mouthing mob of windy word-grinders, may call this confederacy a "nation" until their throats crack open, but they will never be permitted to make it a nation in point of fact.

Their pestilent carcasses will hang in chains and feed the vultures if they dare to subvert the rights set forth in the Constitution by the old Continental Secessionists.

Unite, Democrats! and proclaim this States' Union dissoluble at pleasure.

Unite and swear that the Amendments shall be disrooted from the Constitution.

Unite, spawl upon and triturate the last result of the war, under the soles of your feet.

Unite, and slam to forever the doors of the free schools.

Unite, and vow that white men, and white men only, shall vote, hold office and sit on juries.

Unite, and tell the Grants, the Shermans, the Garfields, and the vulgar variety who train under their flag, that you stand to-day where you stood in 1861, and are willing to fight the old fight over again with ballots of MUSKET BALLS.

Prepare !

Spot your traitors !

Strip the straps from the shoulders of your dastard bastard Democrats.

Place the old guard in charge of the guns, and open the campaign for the restoration of the old Planter Republic of Thomas Jefferson, John C. Calhoun and Jefferson Davis.

And thus the elements are becoming agitated. East, West, North and South are alike sharing in this wild agitation. The great political seas are tempestuous; our ship of State is floundering, and if the Great Master Himself does not speak from the heavens, "Peace, be still," the fierce waves will certainly endanger all our Republican institutions.

A DICTATOR DEMANDED.

When the citizens of this great nation shall again be arrayed against each other in battle, the war will be one of determined extermination. The forces of the contending parties will be so nearly equal that the carnage will not be stayed until our land shall be almost depopulated. Then shall come the call for a Dictator, as a last resort. Then

will President Grant lay aside his robes of Republicanism, seize the scepter, mount the throne, command the soldiery, and lead on to a Monarchy indeed.

Peace may thus be temporarily secured; but a false peace cannot endure. An American Empire, though established at the point of the bayonet, would contain the elements of its own destruction. There are too many great-hearted, patriotic citizens in America to see such a rule established and continued, without constant protestations.

IMPERIALISTIC PREFERENCE.

Soon after General Grant's arrival in England, the course of his European journey was arranged. After making the tour of England he was to visit France. His plans were, however, suddenly changed. This change was occasioned by a request from McMahan, President of the French Republic, that the visit be deferred until after the election in September.

But who was this McMahan, and why this strange request? McMahan was a friend to the Napoleon Dynasty, who, under the garb

of a Republican, was elected to the Presidency of France, only that he might have a better opportunity of aiding in the re-establishment of a Monarchy, and the restoration of the Bonaparte house to the throne.

The *London Times*, of September the 5th, says substantially that when McMahon found that he could not accomplish that for which his friends had made him President of France, viz., to restore the Bonaparte Dynasty, he resigned.

Of all the intentions of President McMahon, General Grant was, probably, conversant; and when the request came that he should defer his visit to France till after the election, lest his presence would influence the people to such an extent that the Republicans would gain the day, he quickly acquiesced, changed his purposes, and made his way to other countries.

Where is there a true friend of Republicanism, be he an American or a foreigner, who does not feel the fires of a righteous indignation burning within him when he contemplates such treachery,—such treason on the part of such a man? No wonder that when Grant did visit France, the true hearted Republicans passed him by with so little con-



COUNT VON BULOW of Austria.

sideration. The only wonder is that they did not shun him altogether.

OFF FOR THE CONTINENT.

On the 5th of July, 1877, General Grant and party left England on the especially chartered steamer "Victoria," for Belgium *via* Ostend. There were no important events connected with this journey until the 8th of July. On this day the party arrived at Vienna, in Austria.

ROYAL AUSTRIAN HONORS.

General Grant's stay in Vienna was short, but it was a significant one. He stooped not to visit any others than the Emperor and the highest dignitaries of the court. With the Emperor he visited several places of much interest, among which was the Hotel de Ville. Here the General was exceedingly interested in perusing the ancient registers. In the evening a state dinner was given in honor of the distinguished visitors, and every attention which royalty could render, or royalty seekers demand, was given.

On Monday, July 9th, the visiting party left Vienna. Cologne was next visited; but the stay here was short, and not marked with any incidents of particular note, unless it be that, at this time and place, definite arrangements were consummated to meet the Emperor of Germany at an appointed time in the future.

RETURNS TO THE QUEEN'S DOMAIN.

Some weeks were spent by General Grant and party on the Continent. Many imperial courts were visited, and the General, doubtless, received many first-class lessons in aristocratic government. In the month of August he returned to the Queen's Domain, that he might make his promised visit to various cities and distinguished personages.

THE MILITARY COLLAR OF AMERI- CAN ROYALTY.

On the 21st of August, 1877, General Grant dined with the Duke of Devonshire,

at the Devonshire House, England, and on this occasion we observe one of the most significant acts of his touristic life.

A Royal Collar of strange device had previously come into his possession. From whence it came, or when it came, we have not been told; but from all the circumstances surrounding the matter, and from the peculiar designs and devices of the collar itself, we may with a degree of certainty conclude that it was presented to him by some absolute monarch, or by some of his own ardent supporters who saw in him the reigning splendors of a mighty Emperor.

"The collar was gotten up to represent the whole military honors of the country, and symbolized all the military corps of the army of the United States melled into one," such is the outline description given of it by an eye witness.

This mysterious collar General Grant wore at the Devonshire dinner, thinking thereby to please the English aristocracy; but it savored too strongly of *absolute rule* to suit the notions of these republico-monarchial Englishmen. The mysteries of the glittering stars and the images of living things which were upon it, the legendry of which may

never be read by vulgar eyes, betokened entirely too much for them. Of these things gentle hints were given, and the same correspondent who gave the description of the collar writes:

“General Grant wore it no more, as it was not favorably received even by the military of Great Britain.”

If there were no other evidences of the *inordinate ambition* of Ulysses S. Grant, this would be sufficient.

THE VISIT TO EDINBURG AND OTHER CITIES.

On the 31st of August General Grant visited Edinburg. He was made a free burgess of the city by the Lord Provost in the presence of two thousand people. He was the guest of the Lord Provost, who gave a magnificent banquet in his honor. In reply to the address of welcome, General Grant said:

“I am so filled with emotion that I scarcely know how to thank you for the honor conferred upon me.”

We quote another sentence in this address of the General, which shows his characteris-

tic flattery whenever a point is to be gained:

“We of America are proud of Scotchmen; they make good citizens, and they make money.”

Many places of interest were visited by the General and party. Among which were the birth place of Sir Walter Scott, the Library, the Public Garden, the tragic and sombre chamber where Mary, Queen of Scots, spent so much of her time, and where D. Rezzio was dragged from her presence and murdered.

On the 4th of September the party visited the Duke of Southerland, and was received with honorable demonstrations.

On the 6th of September the General visited Dundee, where he was enthusiastically received and was granted the freedom of the city.

On the 7th of September the General visited Wick; on the 8th, Iverness; on the 11th Elgin. Splendid demonstrations were made at each of these places, and he formally received the freedom of each city.

Upon receiving the freedom of the city of Wick, and in answer to an address by the Lord Provost, General Grant said:

“During the eight years of my Presidency

it was my hope, which was realized, that all differences between the great nations, England and the United States, should be settled in a manner honorable to both. I felt the importance of maintaining friendly relations between the English-speaking people."

On the 13th of September the General visited Glasgow and received the freedom of the city. In introducing him to the vast concourse of people that had assembled to honor the great American, the Lord Provost said:

"General Grant has proven himself the Wellington of America. The great and good Lincoln struck down the Upas tree of slavery; General Grant tore it up by the roots."

COURTING THE FAVOR OF WORK- INGMEN.

To be honorably received by the aristocracy of the Old World, would exalt General Grant in the estimation of the money-kings and codfish aristocrats of America; such receptions, however, would have but little weight with the great "powers that be,"—the masses, the voters,—in whose hands lie the political destiny of all our citizens.

Well did the wily ex-President understand this, and with a cunningness unsurpassed in the history of ambitious men, he pulled the wires and manipulated matters in such a way that vast numbers of the workingmen of England united in shouting his praises.

THE ADDRESS OF THE FORTY.

Before the General left England for the Continent, he brought about a meeting of representative workingmen that was heralded far and near. Forty men, supposed to represent the workingmen of all classes in England, prepared an address, highly eulogistic of the General, and upon a most auspicious occasion presented it. In response to this address the General made perhaps the wisest speech that ever fell from his lips. This address was in praise of the working men, and was telegraphed to all parts of the United States, published in many widely circulated papers, and read by thousands of our citizens.

THE MEETING OF THE 80,000.

On the 22d of September, 1877, at the suggestion of Mr. Burt, M. P., and others of the Royal government, the workingmen in the mines, and elsewhere, in the vicinity of Newcastle, enjoyed a holiday, that they might do honor to the distinguished American. Eighty thousand of these workingmen assembled, and in a right royal style the embryotic American potentate was honored. The news of this "workingmen's demonstration" spread like wildfire all over the United States, and General Grant's fame was increased an hundred fold.

GRANT'S ATTACK ON MOTLEY AND SUMNER.

On the 28th of September General Grant visited Stratford-on-Avon. He was met at the railroad depot by the Lord Mayor of the city and attendants, with the usual demonstrations of honorable recognition. In the evening a banquet was given in his honor, and a number of exceedingly eulogistic speeches were made. In answer to these

the General said some excellent things, but for some unaccountable reason he lost his usually good judgment, and attacked in the most unmerciful, unbecoming and ungentlemanly manner two of his own countrymen—Mr. Motley and Mr. Sumner, both deceased.

A telegraphic dispatch to the *New York Press*, under date of September 26, describing this banquet, says:

“We have said that the ex-President talks too much. He chooses this strange time to revive a bitter quarrel with two distinguished men who have long been in their graves. The fame of Sumner and Motley is a part of the nation’s treasure and the whole country, without regard to political differences, will regard this uncalled-for attack upon their memory, when they were no longer here to answer, with amazement and profound regret.”

The General’s dislike to Mr. Sumner amounted to absolute hatred, and even death has not softened it. Certainly, when his own conduct is assailed he has the right to defend it; but if he wished to attack Mr. Sumner the time to have done so would have been when the defendant could have spoken for himself.

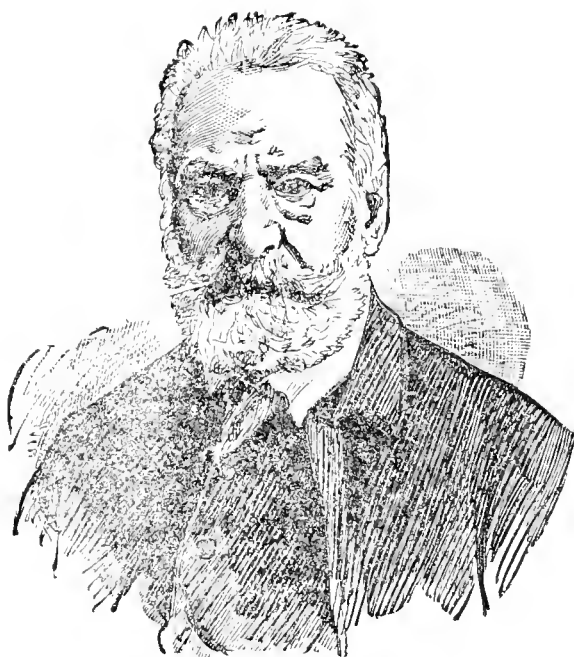
THE VISIT TO BURMINGHAM.

On the 16th of October, 1877, General Grant visited Burmingham, and was received by the Lord Mayor and City Council in appropriate royal style. Arrangements seem to have been partially made by which the workingmen were to turn out en mass to do honor to their distinguished visitor. The intelligence and far-sightedness on the part of the workingmen, however, caused the plans to fail. They were too democratic in their notions; they had seen enough of royal patronage, and they refused to honor, in any especial manner, the ambitious American aspirant.

The Burmingham entertainment was, therefore, an exceedingly tame affair, and the General coolly thanked the Mayor for his hospitalities and took his departure.

GENERAL GRANT IN FRANCE.

Having filled all his engagements on British soil, General Grant departed for France,—that young Republic struggling for an existence, which he would not visit when it was



VICTOR HUGO.

within his power to have done it good. On the 24th of October, 1877, he reached Paris, and was received in accordance with instructions from our Secretary of Foreign Relations, by Mr. Noyes, our Vice Consul at Paris, and a few other American citizens. He was escorted to a saloon prepared for him and his party, where they were cordially and respectfully entertained.

At two o'clock, P. M., October 25, the General visited President McMahon, that wily, unprincipled Imperialist, who was wearing the garb of Republicanism only that he might accomplish his infernal designs. Strange, isn't it, that such a patriotic Republican (?) as General Grant, should immediately upon his arrival upon the soil of a struggling Republic, seek the favor and the Courts of an Imperialist, at heart the bitterest enemy to Republican institutions?

The *New York Tribune* contained the following dispatch, under date of October 25, 1877 :

"NOT MUCH ROYALTY NOW IN PARIS.—The *Memorial Diplomatique* states that President McMahon received General Grant at the Elysee with a hearty embrace, and said he was much gratified to make the acquaintance

of so illustrious a soldier. He offered to open all the French military establishments for his inspection, and to furnish him with means of knowing everything he wished concerning French military affairs. The United States Legation will, of course, give General Grant a banquet."

From the same paper of later date, we quote:

"Several representatives of French newspapers have had interviews with General Grant, and found him very reticent. He declined to express an opinion on the political situation here. He said that his first impression of France was that it wore a well-ordered and prosperous aspect.

"President McMahon visited the General on Saturday, and invited him to the opera.

"Vice Admiral Pathen, the Count de Paris and the Duchess de Cason all called on him.

"An American order is secured for a grand banquet to General Grant, to be given by the American officials in Paris, and many Americans are induced to attend, as well as a few titled Frenchmen, two of whom have spoken favorably of him.

"We have chronicled what has transpired in Paris regarding General Grant more fully

than of any other city, because it seems so extraordinary. It must be remembered that during his stay here he has, even for him maintained remarkable reticence on Republicanism."

A REPORTER'S VIEWS.

In the *Tribune* of November 19, 1877, we find the following very suggestive letter from Geo. W. Smalley, under date of November 3d

A VISIT NOT HELPFUL TO REPUBLICANISM.

"It appears that the United States Minister at Paris surpasses Mr. Pierrepont himself in matters of etiquette. You cannot have forgotten the questions which agitated London—what do I say?—England, and all Europe, perhaps—certainly the United States, and for aught I know, all mankind—only a few months ago. The question whether General Grant should go out to dinner before or after an Ambassador, an Earl or a Duke; the question who should accompany Mrs. Grant; the whole vast mystery, in short, of precedence and punctilio.

"I recounted at the time Mr. Pierrepont's triumphs; recounted them with pride, did I not? I mourned, like a good American,

over the dinner at Marlboro' House, when Grant was a guest of the Prince of Wales and had to content himself with a rear view of the company.

"I have before me a French paper with a minute and particular account of the dinner given Thursday evening at the Elysee, by Marshal McMahon to General Grant. The arrangements were such as to satisfy the most exacting patriot. The dinner was the most distinct official recognition of rank which he has received in Europe. If he had been President in fact, instead of ex-President, I do not see what more could have been done.

"All the Cabinet was present (all of whom were most favorable to a Bonaparte restoration); the Marshal's staff and chief officers of his military household; 'Mollard,' introducer of Ambassadors; the Prefects of the Seine and of the Police; Grant, Jesse fils au General; General Noyes; Mr. Venard, Secretary of Legation; General Torbert, Consul General of the United States; Madame La Duchess; Madame Touches; Madame Berthant; Mrs. Grant; Mrs. Noyes; Mrs. Sickles; Miss Lincoln and Miss Stevens.

"Mr. Pierrepont must sorrowfully confess,
* * * and still more sorrowful must he

be as he reads what follows. Lest I commit some awful error, I translate word for word:

“The Duchess of Magenta had on her right General Grant, and on her left the Duc De Broglie. The Marshal President had on his right Madame Grant, and on his left the Duchess de Cazes. Madame Noyes was placed between the Duc de Broglie, who took her to dinner, and Admiral Gecquel des Trouches. General Noyes had on his right Madame Torbert, and on his left Madame Sickles.

“The dinner lasted an hour and a half. At 9 o'clock the guests retired to the drawing-room, the Marshal offering his arm to Madame Grant. The Marshal and General Grant withdrew to the smoking room, where they had a pretty long talk, Mons Venard acting as interpreter.

“The Marshal invited General Grant to come to his house at Versailles without ceremony, and to be present at some of the sessions of the Senate Chamber, placing the presidential *Tribunes* at his disposal,—all of which General Grant accepted; the party broke up at 10 o'clock.

“General Grant and family were enchanted with their reception by the Marshal and

Madame de McMahon. Nothing could be more perfect than that. Meantime the Republicans of France, seeing that General Grant has chosen to visit Paris at the moment when his presence might be of some political use to the enemies of the Republic, and that he has definitely and publicly cast in his lot with them, do not intrude upon him! They have an idea in Paris that a man belongs to one set or another. And this idea governs social relations to a great extent, as well as political life; General Grant, after having stayed away from Paris last summer, lest he might embarrass aristocracy, chooses for his visit a moment when the Government is still in the hands of the conspirators of the 16th of May; when a crisis is at its height; when the nation has signified its wish to be rid of the Ministry, if not of the Marshal himself; and when the influence of General Grant's renown, and even of his Republicanism, is all thrown on their side and against the Republic. The influence may not be much, but it is something. The public appearance of General Grant and family, next week, in the Marshal's box at the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies, will make the apparent sympathies still more ostentatious. It would not

have been difficult for General Grant to have kept away from Paris during the few days this Ministry had to live, and until the Marshal had resigned. * * I do not know or suppose that General Noyes has troubled himself about etiquette at the table.

"I should like to remind Gen. Grant of Paul Cassagnac's sheet by way of opening his eyes to the company he keeps.

"Cassagnac has just retired from the country, and in his sheet advises the Marshal to defy the Chamber and disregard the Constitution if the Chamber refuse the budget, to levy a tax and spend the money all the same; and he is the mouth-piece of the most energetic Bonapartist and McMahon's friend. If Grant would like to see how far the brutality of Bonapartist politics is carried into private life, let him take a paragraph concerning a Republican Deputy, also from Paul de Cassagnac's paper.

"It is announced that Mr. Guyot Montpeyrout has suddenly become insane. We are assured that in these circumstances he will abandon the editorship of the *Courier de France*. That he *has* become insane is unhappily true; being true, this is only inferior in ferocity to Cassagnac saying they

would dance around their graves, of which I lately had occasion to remind Gen. Grant."

In the light of the past few years it is safe to believe Gen. Grant cares for no such reminder. Ulyses has his plans and is fixed in his determination; it is fair to suppose he knew what he was about; that he sees as with prophetic eye his own plans secured in his Imperial designs, and so does not desire to aid Republicanism.

GRANT'S OWN BIOGRAPHER'S NOTES.

J. R. Young, the gentleman subsidized by the United States to travel with General Grant in his "voyage around the world," invariably speaks as eulogistically as possible of the "great man." Concerning the visit to Paris he has but little to say. From his book, "Round the World with General Grant," we quote:

"It would be impossible to give in detail an account of the many receptions and dinners given to General Grant in Paris. * *
* His stay was a pleasant one. * * It is not worth while to detail such minor in-

cidents of a disagreeable character which arose, because French political feelings would not regard General Grant's visit to France in the light he intended it to be. * * * *

It is a matter of regret that this feeling should have existed; but it belongs to the history of General Grant's visit to France, and as such I am forced to write it. Although this feeling existed, the French were too polite a people to show the least discourtesy to a guest."

This was Mr. Young's easiest way of passing over the stupendous outrage which General Grant perpetrated upon the Republicans of France, both in the selection of such an inauspicious time for making the visit, and in his anti-Republican maneuvers while in their midst. Under the circumstances, the patriots of any other Republican nation would have positively resented such treatment, and unreservedly demonstrated their indignation; but the world-renowned polite French Republicans severely left him alone in his McMahonistic glory.

GRANT'S FIRST VISIT TO ITALY.

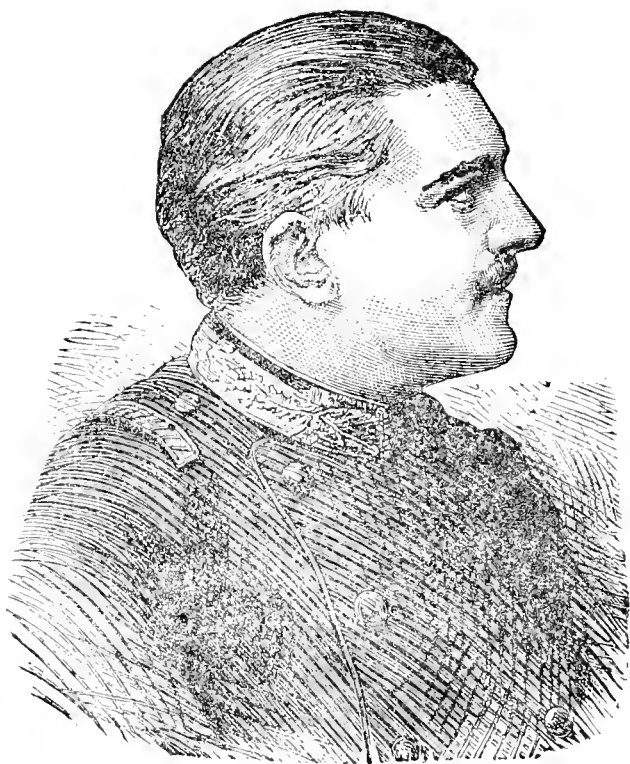
Having become entirely satisfied that no more honors could be gained in France, our ex-President bade McMahon and his royal Court a tender farewell, and set sail on the steamer *Vandalia* for other scenes of splendor. The magnificent city of Naples lay in his way, and he paid it a passing visit. He spent some days in reading its wonderful history, viewing its volcanoes, and treading over their world-renowned lava beds. He spent a day amid the resurrected ruins of Pompeii, exploring its mysterious caverns and curious-gazing upon its uninterpreted hieroglyphics.



RECEPTION AT MALTA.

Nothing of especial interest transpired during this visit of General Grant to sunny Italy. No political fame could be gained beneath these genial skies, and he was soon gliding among the beautiful islands of the Mediterranean.

At Malta the General was most enthusiastically received. The English bands played American airs, and nothing was left undone



PRINCE MILAN.

to honor the Chief, and make his brief stay a pleasant one.

GENERAL GRANT IN EGYPT.

Egypt was the next country of importance visited by General Grant. At Alexandria he met with a very warm reception, and his presence was eagerly sought by the nobility.

Cairo, the capital of Egypt, was next favored by the great General, and he was welcomed by the Khedive with gorgeous demonstrations of honorable recognition. A grand entertainment was given in his honor by the Consul General, and marked attention was shown to him wherever he went by those highest in authority.

Some weeks were spent in Egypt by the "distinguished visitors." Nearly every place of interest was visited, and the stay was a pleasant and "profitable" one.

GRANT IN THE HOLY LAND.

Having made the "tour of Egypt," General Grant visited the Holy Land. Of course

no especial political significance can be attached to his visit to this "Land of Sacred Memories," but the General's biographer is determined to make a point in connection with it, if possible.

The Savior of mankind once trod the valley ways and rugged mountain paths of that country, and when the vast crowds of people gathered from near and from far to hear his words of life, he desired to symbolize his coming glory, and amid the "hosannahs" of the children and the praises of his followers, he made that which for eighteen centuries has been called, "His Triumphal Entry into Jerusalem." General Grant's biographer, in relating the incidents connected with the General's visit to Jerusalem, would have the masses, who are unacquainted with Jerusalem as it is, believe that another King scarcely inferior to the King of kings, has passed, in like manner, into the city. He therefore heads his article, "Grant's Triumphal Entry into Jerusalem." What prostitution of language! What misapplied verbiage! What sacrilegious quotation!

General Grant visited many places of interest in the Holy Land, but there were no incidents of importance touching our present line of thought.



Turkish Minister of War.

GRANT'S VISIT TO TURKEY.

The final farewells to the Holy Land were at last said, and General Grant took up his line of march for the "sick man's dominion." En route thither he visited Damascus, Smyrna, and other cities familiar to the student of Bible History.

Constantinople, with its multitude of antiquated mosques, and its imposing royal palaces, was at length reached, and the ambitious General was ushered into the Courts of the Empire with imposing ceremonies. He very soon won the highest regards of the Sultan, who presented him with a pair of the finest horses that his royal stables afforded.

The "tour of Constantinople" was soon made, and, as there were no other points in Turkey that the General cared to visit, he turned his steps toward other lands.

IN ITALY AGAIN.

Leaving Constantinople, the General set sail for the sunny land of Italy again. He paid a passing visit to Athens, Corinth, Syracuse, and other Mediterranean ports.

The city of Rome, with its imperial splendors, was soon reached, and King Humbert met the noted soldier, and showed him most marked and honorable attentions.

At Florence and Venice, also, the General met with cordial receptions. The nobles in every department of the government seemed to vie with each other in doing homage to him.

AT THE EXPOSITION.

The International Exposition was in session in Paris, and General Grant hurriedly completed all other engagements and hastened thither, knowing that there abundant opportunities would be afforded him to secure the good will and sympathies of manufacturers and merchants from every part of the civilized world.

At the Exposition the General again met the Prince of Wales. They renewed their intimate friendship of other days and spent much of their time together.



Crown Prince of Germany.

THE COMING EMPEROR IN GERMANY.

The World's Exposition closed, and General Grant turned with a longing heart toward the Capital of the great German Empire. It is probable that from the time when his aspirations took a throneward turn he was exceedingly anxious to have a conference with Prince Bismarck, the greatest diplomat that has trod European shores for a century. Well did he know that in this German Prince he had a warm friend, one that could be depended upon when the time came to strike for Imperialism in America.

En route for Berlin, General Grant paid Holland a passing visit. On the 26th of June, 1878, he reached Berlin. Some sixty miles from the city he was met by the United States Minister, Mr. Bayard Taylor. In this grand German metropolis, this city of 875,000 people, our ex-President met with continued expressions of esteem. For some days he looked about the city as an ordinary tourist, and he manifested a wonderful interest in everything he saw as he leisurely strolled along "Unter den Linden."

THE AUSPICIOUS TIME.

General Grant has always been a good reader of the signs of the times. He seems to know by intuitive perception just when to do everything. Times and seasons he has well studied. He visited England just at the time when he could accomplish the most toward his own aggrandizement; he visited France just at the time to secure the favor of the Imperialists, and now he visits Berlin while the diplomats of all Europe are in congress, assembled in that city, to discuss some of the most important questions of nations.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

It is said that every one of these distinguished personages called upon the General at his hotel. Among the most prominent of these "great ones" we may mention Prince Gortschakoff, of Russia; Mehemet Ali, of Turkey; Lord Beaconsfield, and Lord Salisbury, of England; and Prince Bismarck, of Germany.

Like most European aristocrats, Prince Gortschakoff had the gout, and was not able



PRINCE BISMARCK.

to call upon the General; but being exceedingly anxious to see him, he sent a request through the Russian Plenipotentiary, and the General called upon him. This visit was somewhat extended, and, it is said, partook largely of the nature of a "private interview."

THE VISIT TO PRINCE BISMARCK.

Prince Bismarck seemed to be as anxious as any other diplomat to see the "distinguished American soldier." At the time of his first call the General was out. The great Prince left his card, however, and, at the earliest opportunity, he called again. Arrangements were made for a visit to the Bismarck Palace at four o'clock in the afternoon.

At the hour appointed, General Grant walked up through the Frederick prace to the Palace. As he approached, the great doors rolled apart and the United States ex-President stepped into the spacious hallway, where he was met by the great German Chancellor in person, who, with both hands extended, stood ready to receive him.

"Glad to welcome General Grant to Germany," said the Prince, as he cordially grasped the General's hand.

The incidents and the arrangements of this visit were as full of meaning as were any of those in England, not excepting the "visit to the Prince of Wales," nor the "private visit to the Queen," but space will not permit us to enter into a detailed description of it. Undoubtedly the great Prince was fully conversant with the plans and purposes of the General, and of the plans of the English nobility to aid him in his ambitious projects.

This visit to the Prince's Palace was, of course, "confidential," and we may never fully know its complete significance. At the conclusion of this interview a bottle of schnapps was presented, the sparkling liquor was poured into the glass, and the ambitious, aspiring General and the Chancellor of the German Empire "pledged eternal friendship" as they drank the intoxicating beverage.

GRANT'S NORTHERN TOUR.

The Berlin visit being completed, General Grant turned northward. He visited Denmark, Norway and Sweden. The Fourth of July he spent at Hamburg, where he was enthusiastically received. Here he made a "grand Fourth of July oration."



PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF of Russia.

At Copenhagen and Gottenburg the General was in the same hospitable and aristocratic manner entertained. The King of Sweden showed him the most marked attention during his entire stay in the Kingdom.

GENERAL GRANT IN RUSSIA.

The tours of the small northern kingdoms having been made, General Grant directed his journey toward Russia, and on the 30th of July, 1878, St. Petersburg was reached. Immediately upon his arrival he was met and warmly welcomed by Hon. E. M. Stoughton, the United States Minister at St. Petersburg.

Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian Emperor's aid-de-camp, whom the General had met at Berlin, was among the first to meet him. In the name of the Czar of all the Russias he extended to him a hearty welcome, and presented him with a message from the Emperor.

On the next day, the 31st of July, his Imperial Highness, Alexander, and General Grant met. Of this meeting Mr. Young, General Grant's biographer, says, "Nothing could exceed the cordiality of the reception."

The interview with the Emperor was quite an extended one, and it is needless to say that the military and civic plans touching the coming Grant Empire of America were discussed in minutiae.

During the General's stay in St. Petersburg a grand dinner was given in his honor, in which all the Russian nobility of the city participated.

OFF AGAIN FOR PARIS.

The General's stay at St. Petersburg was marked with many incidents of special interest. The wily intriguing ex-President completely gained the influence off all the Russian nobility, and when he strikes for absolute authority in America the Russian army will doubtless be placed at his command.

After leaving St. Petersburg the General visited Moscow, Warsaw, Vienna and other important cities, and after having made one of the most profitable tours of his journey he returned to Paris.

GRANT IN SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

After resting a few days in Paris, General Grant made his long promised visit to Spain. He was received by the King in all possible pomp and splendor. He spent some time in the kingdom, and everywhere he went the nobility treated him with considerations due only to an absolute monarch.

Portugal was also visited, and the General there received the usual demonstrations of good-will by the titled aristocracy.

GRANT'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

Returning to Spain, General Grant visited a few more places of interest, and then set sail for the "Emerald Isle." He landed at Dublin, and was received by the Lord Mayor. A grand banquet was given in his honor, and he was treated with imposing considerations. He visited Londonderry, where he dined with the Lord Mayor, and was made a free burgess of the city. At Belfast he was received with like considerations. He then returned to Dublin. Here he took his final leave of the Irish people, and then sailed for

London. His stay in London was of short duration. Paris was again visited and a reception was given him by the American Legation.

HIS EUROPEAN JOURNEY ENDED.

This return to Paris concluded General Grant's European wanderings. No American traveler ever before made such an extended tour, nor met with such honorable receptions. He visited the Monarchs, and trod in the royal courts of every government of Europe, and everywhere his own Imperial plans seem to have found the warmest and most ardent of supporters.

Not content with his European laurels, the General sets his face toward other lands with the assurance that greater honors are in store for him. After a few day's rest in the French capital, he bids farewell to his European confederates, and sets sail for far off India.

HE IS PROFFERED A EUROPEAN
KINGDOM.

While General Grant was yet in England, the throne of Bulgaria was to be supplied with a King. The authorities did not stop to search among their own people for a man to fill that very important position. There was no man in all Europe who stood first in their minds. The American "Republican," General Grant, was immediately suggested, and with all the ceremony that the importance of the case demanded, the throne was tendered to him.

Hear these words, patriotic Americans! Is there a single shade of a doubt, after this wonderful proffer, that "our beloved chieftain" has been intriguing with royalty, and, as a traitor to his country, endeavoring to bring foreign influence to bear to destroy its freedom and its independence?

Of course the General would not condescend to accept the throne of a minor European kingdom, when, in his exceedingly hopeful vision, the throne of a Great American Empire was almost within his reach, and would soon be, not almost, but altogether in his possession.

THE GENERAL IN INDIA.

We have not space to present in detail the wonderful receptions General Grant received whenever and wherever he touched the domain of the Queen—the Empress of India. Under the instructions from the English Government, the military received him with a full royal salute, and every British officer bowed before him as he would before the greatest monarch that ever trod the earth. The General's stay in India was of short duration, as the time for his return to America was nearing, and he wished to visit the "Celestial country" before returning.

GENERAL GRANT IN CHINA.

In May, 1879, General Grant reached the "celestial" Empire. His coming had been everywhere heralded, and the nobility, as well as the masses, looked upon him as a god. His receptions in England, and other European countries, had paved the way for the approximate worship which he here received.

On the 30th of May, 1879, under Imperial

orders, the grandest reception that the General had ever met, was given him in Peking. The highest royal honors were paid to him, —in fact such honors had never been paid to any ruling monarch in the history of the Chinese Empire.

The demonstrations were of a singular character wherever the "great soldier" went in all the Chinese dominions.

GENERAL GRANT IN JAPAN.

In June, 1879, General Grant visited Japan; and, if possible, greater honors were heaped upon him than he had received in China.

On the 24th of June the General visited Nagasaki, and a dinner costing \$50,000 was given in his honor in the most antiquated style in an antiquated temple. The *New York Herald* gives in substance the following account of the dinner:

"The bill of fare was like a volume of romance, embracing over fifty courses, and was served on glazed porcelain that rivaled snow in its whiteness. The table waiters were merchants.

“The Japanese gave this dinner, which was inspired in England, not as they give a modern dinner, but in the Daimois style, which dates back fifteen hundred years to an ancient set of Knights of this cognomen, more wonderful than the Arabian Knights. * * * General Grant has been the recipient of no dinner banquet that could compare with this for ostentation. It was simply bewildering. His treatment in Great Britain led the Japanese to look on him as more than mortal. They declared that any outward signs of respect which they offered him were but a fraction of what they felt. * * Nothing was left out at this banquet that could give ostentation, or add to the splendor and delight of the occasion.

“In Japan, as well as in China, the powers that be regarded General Grant as such a superior being that they called upon him to adjudicate national troubles that had long been threatening their national existence. They seemed to think of him as a god come down from the brightness of his eternal glory, that he might be Dictator and arbitrarily adjust all matters of difference between all nations.

“With this feeling in their hearts, it is no wonder that they could not heap enough

honors upon their illustrious visitor to satisfy themselves."

GRANT'S RETURN TO AMERICA.

After an absence of more than two years, on the 3d of September, 1879, General Grant left his royal friends at Yokohama and sailed for his own country. The voyage homeward was pleasant, but void of any incidents of political significance. On the 20th of September, 1879, he arrived in San Francisco, where he was met by a large delegation of his political friends. The ostentation and display upon the occasion of his leaving America was almost bewildering; but what shall we say of his reception? The beautiful city of San Francisco was decorated in its holiday attire, and nothing was left undone to make the returning ex-President feel that America belonged to him, and that the masses were anxious for him to possess it in deed and in truth.

After leaving San Francisco, the General visited other cities, and everywhere he met with like receptions.

The tide is now in his favor. His confiden-

tial diplomats are elated beyond description at his receptions, and tens of thousands of poor blinded citizens, dazzled by the brightness of his coming, are following in his train, anxious to do him honor.

GENERAL GRANT'S FINANCE SCHEME.

No great work can be accomplished without money, and it takes a marvelous amount to inaugurate and control a great Empire. Well did General Grant know that money, in almost unlimited supplies, must lie at the base of his undertaking to convert Republican America into an Empire—if he would succeed.

It was, undoubtedly, with this object in view, that he nominated the money-king of New York, Mr. A. T. Stewart, for Secretary of the Treasury, when he first took his seat in the Presidential chair. It was, no doubt, with this object in view, that he became the champion of capitalists and mammoth corporations, from the very date of his first election. To gain the favor of the moneyed men of the country he *never* lost an oppor-

tunity to advance their interests. In his first inaugural address he recommended that the United States bonds be paid in gold. Neither silver nor greenbacks were good enough to pay off those bond-holders, who had already, in a multitude of ways, robbed the government.

THE GREAT NATIONAL WRONG.

Why were the United States bonds ever issued? If there ever was a necessity for the issue, why was the entire scheme germinated and developed in a dark corner? Why were the masses of people kept in absolute ignorance of the policy of the government, until the bonds were issued and sold to the money-kings of America? These questions remain to this day unanswered.

The issuing of these bonds was a stupendous wrong perpetrated against our government, and the entire scheme was concocted and culminated in the interest of the traitors who trod the sin-stained Wall Street of New York. A few true-hearted patriots in Congress fought the issue till the last moment, in those dark days of our Nation's history;

but the money power was too strong,—Congress yielded and authorized the issue, and the influential press of the country, taught to do the bidding of hydra-headed Mammon, extolled the measure to the skies. Even the religious press of the East spoke in its favor and defended the wise, far-sighted, selfish capitalists who “stepped into the breach to save the country,” (?) and what a saving measure it was, to be sure!

The Boston *Watchman* said: “We ought to be careful not to wrong those who came forward in the hour of the country’s need, and bought these bonds.” Yes, they did come forth in the “hour of the country’s need;” they came to help the government just as the vulture comes to help the lamb, which he covers and devours.

THE HISTORY OF THE BONDS.

Was there ever an “hour of need?” Did the interests of our commonwealth ever require the issue of interest-bearing bonds? It will be remembered by all who took any interest in the affairs of the Nation during the years of the war, that greenbacks be-

came exceedingly popular in a very short time. They met every requirement of the government. By these, however, capitalists were not being profited. And, furthermore, it was plainly seen that they were fast taking the place of State bank notes, and thus destroying the enormous profits of money-lenders.

This state of things was too humiliating for the "Bulls" and "Bears" of Wall Street, and in secret conclave it was resolved to bring their powerful influences to bear to change the tide of affairs. The result was the passage of a bill authorizing the germination of millions of leeches in the form of Government Bonds. These leeches were instantly applied, and the actual resources of the country were as quickly diminished, and the coffers of the capitalists swelled to enormous proportions.

But we will give in detail the course pursued by the Wall Street brokers and bankers, to compel the government to do as they demanded.

At the commencement of the war the country and smaller city banks were in the habit of keeping deposits in the banks of New York, Boston and Philadelphia to re-

deem their own currency that should perchance float into those cities. When greenbacks were made a legal tender these deposits were made in greenbacks. For the heavy capitalists to refuse these greenbacks would bring sudden destruction upon the country. The opportunity thus presented itself for these nabobs to strike for their own interests. A Secret Banking Congress assembled, and the entire situation was long and learnedly discussed. The result was that Mr. Chase, the Secretary of the Treasury, was notified that some other financial plan must be adopted, and this notice was accompanied with the threat that if a commission was not sent to them for conference in the matter before the Thursday of the following week, all greenbacks would be thrown out. Of course this would have been a most disastrous result; for if the great banks of Wall street would not receive greenbacks the country banks would not receive them, and if the Nation's own money was declared worthless, national bankruptcy was inevitable.

Secretary Chase saw the inevitable result of a refusal to comply with the demands of the money-kings, and, to save the country, the commission was appointed.

To this commission Wall Street proposed that if the government would issue bonds bearing interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum that they would invest their money and "save the country." The commission did the best that it could under the circumstances, and succeeded in effecting a compromise in which the proposed rate of interest was reduced from ten per cent. to seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum.

The bonds were issued and put upon the market, and these same Wall Street sharks bought them for forty, fifty and sixty cents on the dollar, and thus they received from fifteen to twenty per cent. interest upon the money they invested, to say nothing of their financial receipts when the same bonds shall be paid in full in gold. Wonderful patriotic men these Wall Street brokers! Yes, yes; they did most magnanimously step into the breach to "save our country" when they could do it with the wealth of the country pouring into their coffers day by day!

But the swindling operations were inaugurated and have been going on for several years, and if it be continued till 1880, \$1,000,000,000 will not cover the direct loss to the

government in interest and compound interest alone given to them in the use of National Bank bills, for which they have not paid one cent of interest.

THE WONDERFUL MONOPOLY.

These National Banks have one common interest from Maine to California. The destinies of all our manufacturing and commercial, as well as our agricultural, interests are held by them with an iron grasp. What is to the interest of one of these Banks is to the interest of all. When a scheme to swindle the government is concocted by one bank, and great profits accrue thereby, all share alike in the swindle.

Monopolies of all kinds are exceedingly dangerous; but what shall we say of this high-handed moneyed monopoly that is extracting the very life out of all our industries!

General Ulysses S. Grant is the idol of this monopoly. The National Banking Scheme is a favorite measure with him (why should it be otherwise?) and when he shall strike for Imperialism in America he can command the

wealth of the country, thus hoarded away by his sub-financiers, and the needed money will most copiously pour into his treasury.

THE GOVERNMENT DEFIED.

A number of times have the National Banks defied our Republican Government, and, because they were the stronger, the government has been compelled to yield. Their more recent attempt in this direction is well described in the following from the *New York World*:

It seems that after all the Bank power is stronger than Congressional power. After a battle which awakened every element of discussion, every reason of experience, and every logic of history, Congress made silver what it has been from the origin of Government, with the exception of the brief period when fraud demonetized it in 1873—even back through the centuries to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob—a legal-tender for the payment of all debts, dues and obligations.

It was supposed that the question as to the legal status of silver, as a legal tender, was settled. The discussions in Congress were exhaustive, definite and conclusive. The people in every State and Territory had been outspoken and emphatic, if not imperative, in their demands that it should be reinstated to its former power. Congress, by a vote so overwhelming as to leave no chance for dispute, so decided. The Senate, by more than a two-third vote, ratified the popular demand.

Two classes opposed the popular and general voice—

BANKERS AND MONEY SHAVERS. They had united to procure the passage of the Credit Strengthening Act of 1869. They had united in procuring the fraudulent demonetization of silver in 1873. They had united in forcing the act providing for specie payment January 1, 1879, in the Congress of 1875. Each of these villainies had but one purpose. That was to *limit the means of payment, and thus enhance the power of gold*. They united to force the Government into recognizing but one possible legal means of payment, knowing that they could control that means.

Such was the state of the law under Republican rule and Bank Association power when the country, discovering the situation, was roused to a state of excitement which was but one step short of revolution. Under the imperative voice of the people, silver was remonetized by the law of Congress.

It was but a brief period prior to this that the Bank Association had announced the omnipotence of its power and its determination to dominate over any act of Congress attempting to put limits to its exercise. The Bank Association has kept its word. From the moment of the passage of the Bland bill it set its machinery in motion to resist the law. It had defiantly promulgated its fiat that "NO ACT OF CONGRESS CAN OVERCOME OR RESIST ITS DECISION." It had decided that it would drive silver from circulation. It has done much to keep good the impudent arrogance of its insolent boast. It commenced by refusing to receive the trade dollar, and the banks, from Maine to Georgia, placed them under the ban in compliance with the orders of the head of the association in New York. The association depreciated them to ninety cents, and the people had to submit because they were not made a legal tender.

The Government dollars were pushed into circulation just as fast as they could be paid out, without over-reaching the convenience of depositors, and yet the Banks, under the spur of the Association, united with the Metropolitan Press

to discredit and disparage them as money. London and New York joined hands to echo the orders of the Rothschilds to discredit silver. Drive it from circulation, says Shylock. Force it into discredit, says the Bank Association. And while the Republican party and the Bourbon element of the Democratic party united to declare that there could be no money unless it was, and is, redeemable in coin, and consolidated their efforts with those of the Bank Association to force on the Government to specie payment, the Bank Association kept up its war on silver. It got possession of the Secretary of the Treasury and manipulated him to their purpose. It feasted him in the bank parlors of New York. It winced him and dined him till he had no opinions but their opinions, no policy but their policy.

As the period for resumption approached, the Secretary of the Treasury found that he could not take a step towards resumption unless he could have the support and co-operation of the banks. He could only have their support by yielding implicit obedience to the orders of the Bank Association. The Association said, "Ignore silver!" It had declared that it would dominate over the law-making power; and it gave Mr. Sherman notice that he must consent to this domination. And he has so far yielded to their dictation as to have placed silver entirely outside of the question of resumption. The Bank Association recognizes gold as money. Mr. Sherman counts up his gold money and predicates his power to redeem on that and on that alone. The Bank Association started the idea months since that there could be no resumption except in gold; that it would be an insult to the banks and to capital to offer to pay in silver. The Cincinnati banks declared their readiness to redeem their bills in gold. These banks at the time had no amount of their bills in circulation. They knew they could not be called on for gold. The New York banks have no bills in circulation, and they, too, can pompously offer to redeem in gold.

But what right has the Secretary of the Treasury to dis-

criminate against the people in favor of usurers and money sharks? We have silver in the Treasury, and it is as much the duty of Mr. Sherman to pay out silver in liquidation of coin demands as it is to pay out gold. He joins with the enemies of the country in their insane efforts to cripple us by forcing us into the Gold Standard. He would aid the Shylocks of the gold market in making silver odious. He would falsify the laws of Congress. He would make us the subject slaves of the Rothschilds.

Producing more silver from our mines than is produced by any other government in the world, we can, with it, become independent of the world. \$60,000,000 annually to be taken from our mines, to make us the dependent borrowers of the gold kings. *It is so much robbed from labor, from wages, from employment, to pander to the power of capital.* With silver as a means, we can stop the mad ravings of the vampires who would speculate on famine. We can curb the rampant insolence with which eager Shylocks would cripple the Treasury by making gold, and gold only, the means of answering their nefarious demands. Tender them silver. Silver is coin; silver is money; silver is hard money; silver is the money of the world, and if it is not good enough for the bondholders and the bill holders, stop the interest on the bonds till it is good enough. The bankers desire to force it upon the poor in place of small bills, but *they* will not take it as money. They are rich; they are magnates; they can't spend the time to count our small bills, or permit their dues to be lengthened with silver.

Yes, the Banks are determined to set aside the silver law. They are determined to drive silver from circulation. They have made up their minds that silver is too plenty to allow the money power the grinding usury they know they can command if gold alone rules. For with specie payment as a force law, and with gold alone as a means of paying debts, Shylock can make his own terms. The debtor is the slave of the creditor.

Specie payment with silver will be easy for the whole people, from the artisan to the banker, from the hired girl to the millionaire, from the day laborer to the merchant, and from the mechanic to the farmer. The Greenback is preferred to silver. The people prefer it because they know the Government is back of every bill.

Specie payment without silver will be an impossibility. The gold is not in the country, it cannot be procured. The demand for it will be urgent and imperative, just in proportion to our inability to supply it. The Jews, the Wall-street cutthroats, and the whole soulless crew of money speculators who stand ready to draw the last dollar of gold, if gold alone is to rule, will sneak away if silver is given them for their feast. But if gold alone rules they will triumph as they triumphed in 1864. Gold will go up and everything else will go down. The question then is, Shall the Banks rule Congress or shall Congress rule the Banks; shall all protection, shall all property, shall all wages be dependent upon the whims of the gold tyrants?

The banks in New York have issued their fiat. They have informed the Secretary of the Treasury the terms on which they will aid him, and the terms on which they will crush him. "IGNORE SILVER, PAY IN GOLD, PUT YOURSELF AT OUR MERCY, and, if you behave like a good boy, we will, *if we can make it pay*, help you carry through the resumption farce. If you don't do this we will draw the last dollar of gold from your vaults; we will renew sacrifices; we will show our teeth; we will make Go'd king; we will rule."

The banks give notice that they will ruin any man who dares to pay his notes in silver. This is a quiet way of saying to the Secretary of the Treasury: If you dare to attempt resumption by paying in silver we will defeat you.

It is the rule or ruin policy. It is Shylock sharpening his knife for the pound of flesh. What shall be done? Shall the banks rule? Shall Congress admit that they are

omnipotent, and that the Government dare not use silver for resumption because the Bank Association says to the people: Dare to pay in silver and we will crush you?

The banks even hesitate about the insolence of their terms. They succumb to the Greenback. They say they will consent to take silver as money provided the Government will agree to redeem it in sums above \$50 in Greenbacks, thus admitting that the Greenback has become so far superior to coin that coin will not pass for money unless the Government will agree to redeem it in Greenbacks.

Yes, the Greenback is superior to coin. Congress is superior to the Bank Association. It has the right to rule, for it is the people. It shall rule, for it is the sovereign power of the nation. *The Secretary of the Treasury must use silver in his redemptions. The law demands it, and the law must be obeyed.* The banks have made the issue against silver. The people will make the issue against the banks. The banks have consolidated, fraternized, and united themselves into a combination of capital, now known as the Money Power, to defy the laws of Congress, and to trample upon the rights, the interests, and the prosperity of the people. And the people will conso'ldate, fraternize, and unite to declare to the banks, to the Bank Association, and to the Money Power, that Congress shall be omnipotent, that silver shall be money, and that, come what may, the Bank Power shall not rule the destinies of the people. All production swears it, all Labor takes the oath, all mechanics unite before Heaven to say it shall not be.

Resumption in silver, or no resumption, is as honest as resumption in gold, or no resumption. Silver must be treated, for all resumption purposes, as the exact equivalent of gold. Mr. Sherman must remember that he is at the head of the Treasury of the Government, and not of the Bank Association. The people say to him, discriminate against silver and you discriminate against the Law. *Coin* is the word. Washington, Hamilton, Franklin, Jefferson,

John Adams, Madison—the founders, the fathers, the patriots, the statesmen—made silver a legal tender. Shall the genius of their teaching prevail, or shall the teaching of the Bank Association prevail? We have reached the issue. The battle opens. Down with the banks; they are a curse. Down with the Bank Association: it is a combination of tyrants, sworn to rule the liberties and the finances of the nation. They would be dictators; they must be subjects. They would be an untaxed nobility, controlling bounties, privileges, and immunities; they must be equals, having neither bounties, privileges, or immunities.

The banks say silver shall not be money. The people say silver shall be money. Behold the issue. The battle was fought and the people won. The banks say the battle must be fought over again.

It is the Bondholding Bank Monopolists, forming an untaxed aristocracy of privileges and bounties on one side. It is labor, it is production, it is the mechanic, the farmer, the people, on the other. We are ready for the battle!

The *World* says, "We are ready for the battle." We fear not, Mr. *World*. With our combined forces we may not be able to successfully cope with such an adversary. General Jackson could suppress one National bank; but if he were here to-day, could he blot from existence our vast array of National banks, this, the most dangerous money monopoly that the world ever saw?

SECRETARY CHASE'S REGRETS.

We have said that the honorable Secretary of the Treasury, Salmon P. Chase, used his

influence to secure the passage of the National Bank Act. So he did ; but years of experience showed him his mistake, and he came most honorably before the public and expressed his deep regret. The following extract, touching this matter, we take from a prominent political journal :

“The question which overshadows all others is, who shall issue the currency of the country? This is the largest and most substantial platform ever made by any political party. Secretary Chase said that his ‘agency in procuring the passage of the National Bank Act was the greatest financial mistake of his life.’ He said : ‘It has built up a monopoly that affects every business interest of the country, and if it wills can *control* the whole financial business of the country. *It should be repealed.*’ He says : ‘*Before that is accomplished, the people will be arrayed upon one side and the National Bankers on the other, in a contest such as we have never seen in this country.*’ This is a monopoly, and its will is the law of this Administration. The Republican organization has undertaken to champion this damnable monopoly. When the masses of that party shall see the issue well defined, and that their leaders are committed to the bank interest, and against a Government money, the ranks of the Greenback party will fill up rapidly. In some measure this loss to the Republicans would

be made up by recruits from the bank wing of the Democratic fold. I shall hope to see a union of all the elements, when '*the contest such as has never been seen in this country*,' as predicted by Chase, will come off in 1880. The people will win ultimately; the bank party will go to the wall. We will have legal-tender Greenback currency; the bonds will be paid as fast as they mature; business will revive and the country prosper."

THE CONTEST IN 1880.

It is not our purpose in this book to present in detail the true finance scheme,—the one that must be adopted to save our country from ruin. We are only pointing out the monstrous dangers of the present scheme, and reading aloud the evils which are surely impending. A crisis is upon us. Prompt, decisive action on the part of the masses only can save us from the most fearful consequences.

General Grant and his "Klan" of monopolists, are already arrayed in a deadly conflict against the laboring classes. We do not assert that General Grant will receive the nomination for the Presidency in 1880; but we do say that *if he does*, the issue between

the contending parties will be clearly defined. The currency question will constitute the issue. The Imperialists, with Grant leading on, will declare in favor of the National Banks; that the "Government currency" shall be withdrawn, and that the notes of the National Banks shall constitute *the* currency of the country.

Opposing the Imperialists will be the honest, patriotic manufacturers and producers, who will declare in favor of a United States currency of paper, based upon gold and silver. They will also declare in favor of an immediate repeal of the National Bank Act.

This will be the most bitter contest in the history of American Presidential campaigns; and if it shall be decided without the shedding of much blood, we shall be greatly astonished.

GENERAL GRANT'S CONSTITUTIONAL DESPOTISM.

To a casual observer, General Grant seems the embodiment of humility and real Christian condescension. He has a wonderful faculty of making many friends and few ene-

mies. Among his ardent supporters and intimate friends we may, to-day, find the good and the bad, the honest and the dishonest, the Christian and the infidel, the Protestant and the Romanist, and all seem to vie with each other in recounting his greatness of nature and goodness of heart.

The true physiognomist and the reader of unwritten history alone can see down through those snapping, sparkling eyes into the soul, and read, in unmistakable characters, the reality of his nature, and the intents of his heart. His characteristic blandness would deceive the "very elect," and make them willing to testify, upon the sacred volume, that he is a saint forever, after the order of Washington.

General Grant is a man of most wonderfully strong impulses. His likes and dislikes are alike radical. Those whom he loves, he loves almost wildly; his enemies he hates with the bitterest of hatred. While this is true, his ideas and cherished plans are dearer to him than all his friends, and he who opposes these, though he may have been on the most intimate terms with him, is spurned in an instant. His despotic nature is stronger than his affection, and his opponent must be

crushed, though he follow him to the ends of the earth.

HISTORICAL INCIDENTS.

To illustrate General Grant's despotic and vindictive nature, we have but to recall instances in his Presidential career. A great number of these are on record, but we can find space to call attention to a very few.

Every reader of political news well remembers the multiform corruptions that flourished so luxuriously among government officials and Presidential appointees during the second term of President Grant's administration. Many of these fraudulent manipulations must have been known to the Chief Executive himself, certainly to many of the so-called people's representatives who trod the legislative halls of our nation. Among these legal representatives there were, however, very few who dared to speak. The great soldier of a hundred battle fields was recognized as holding a hand of protection over his chosen servants, and, lest they should bring upon themselves his anathemas, they closed their ears, covered their eyes, and bowed submissively before their chief.

Among the people's representatives, there was one who dared to speak. Hon. B. F. Bristow, of Kentucky, the honest Secretary of the Treasury, came to the front to champion the cause of honesty and right. Step after step was taken in the varied routine of investigation, and every movement developed rottenness and corruption, the fearful stench of which rose higher than any prayer ever made by any of the polluted crew, from the chief to his private secretary, since they forgot their God-given,

“Now I lay me down to sleep.”

This must have been forgotten at a very early age.

So many of the Administration appointees were convicted of high crimes; so many corrupt leagues and whiskey rings were discovered, of which high government officials were prime factors, so many government “confidentials” were “weighed in the balance and found wanting,” that the masses stood back in perfect astonishment, and asked, “Who will fall next?”

Amid all this consternation, the stern old Bristow faltered not, but pushed the official investigations, determined that the legislature and executive halls of our great nation

should be purified, though every man should fall. On and on rolled this ball of purification, until no less a personage than Gen. Oscar E. Babcock, President Grant's private Secretary, was, to say the least, apparently connected with monstrous corruptions. Then, suddenly, an all-powerful arm was raised, and a despotic voice pealed over the seething sea of corruption, saying, "It is enough." President Grant spoke from his Executive mansion, and Secretary Bristow was removed.

Mr. Bristow had gone too far to suit the Chief; he brought down the President's vengeance upon his head, and he was crushed—CRUSHED out of sight. The day before his removal there was no man in all the land more popular than Mr. Bristow. His honesty of purpose and determination in prosecuting the *ring-thieves* made the masses love him, and his name had already been mentioned in every part of the country in connection with the next Presidency.

Whether Secretary Bristow was removed because he was becoming too popular to suit the Chief, or because his investigations were getting too close to the Presidential chair, or both, we shall, most probably, never know.

THE HAYTI AFFAIR AND ITS
RESULTS.

The history of President Grant's attempt to annex the Island of Hayti to the United States, must be familiar to all persons at all conversant with the political history of the "First Term" administration. The President had set his heart on this measure; there was an avenue here through which he could have reached a throne; he thought, too, it would be *popular*. What other thoughts this silent man had about the matter we can only guess; but the honest leader of the United States Senate, who was at this time Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, opposed the measure. He opposed it on the ground that it would be a *great wrong*. This opposition was successful; the President's pet measure was defeated, and, during the discussions, many reflections were cast upon the President's own conduct in connection with the matter.

On account of the defeat of this measure, the President made a fiendish attack upon Hon. Chas. Sumner, in comparison to which the brutal assault of Brooks was merciful and considerate.

Of President Grant's intense hatred of Mr. Sumner, we have already written; but, believing that the magnitude of the wrong which he perpetrated, and is still perpetrating, whenever occasion offers, against this man, was totally without cause, we give the full text of a letter from the London correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, under date of October 29, 1879:

"It appears that Gen. Grant considers, in what was said at the time of Mr. Motley's death, respecting his own treatment of Mr. Motley, injustice was done him. If injustice had been done, it was open to Gen. Grant, to point out in temperate language, and with some precision, in what the injustice consisted, and to state the facts which refuted the unjust accusation. But he has not done that. What he says does not refute the accusation. It confirms it. The words Gen. Grant uses, prove that he still retains a bitter enmity to the man whom he wronged. What I wrote at the time of Mr. Motley's death, that the brutality of his dismissal may be said to have killed him—I repeat. It was a blow from which he, a most sensitive and high-spirited man, never recovered. He did not complain of being dismissed. He complained of being dismissed in a manner that amounted to a personal insult—in a manner calculated and intended to degrade him, to expose him to public contempt, as a minister who was unworthy of his office. His complaint was just. The complaints against him were untrue or exaggerated, or else were frivolous and technical. He was sacrificed because of his friendship for Mr. Sumner. I need not follow Gen. Grant in what he said of Sumner. I know of only one thing to compare with this deplorable outburst. It bears a painful likeness to the reply of M. Paul de Cassag-

nac to the accusation of trampling on the grave of Thiers: 'No,' said Cassagnac, 'we don't trample on it; all we do is to dance by the side.' I say this with extreme reluctance, but Gen. Grant's attack on Mr. Motley appears to be meant as an answer to what I wrote in eulogy, as he says, of Mr. Motley, and leaves me no choice, except to protest against it. To pass it over in silence might imply acquiescence in it; and since the charges against Sumner make part of the same conversation, I must express my complete disbelief of these also, and my abhorrence of the spirit in which they are made."

From *Harper's Weekly* of March 16, 1878, we quote:

"On the 25th of September, 1877, the *New York Herald* published a report of a conversation with Gen. Grant, in which Gen. Grant was alleged to have accused U. S. Senator Sumner of delaying and obstructing the public business in the Committee of Foreign Relations, of which he was Chairman, by failing to report nine documents, and of telling falsehoods, in stating that he had reported them, knowing the same to be false. This positive and public charge against a dead man, continued to receive the sanction of Gen. Grant's name, after it was brought to his knowledge. "On the 20th of November, 1877, the U. S. Senate permitted the official records of Mr. Sumner as Chairman, to be published, when it appeared that he had 'promptly reported' to the Senate the Treaties that Grant accused him of smothering and lying about. It was proved that the Senator had done right, and that what he said was strictly true. Sumner was vindicated, after he had died from the brutality."

GRANT'S IMPERIAL SEED GROWING.

Since General Grant's visit to England thousands of Englishmen have made their

way to this country. Not only are the English laboring classes taking possession of our lands, but the monied men are becoming large land owners in all our Western States and Territories. The *Patterson Standard* says, editorially: "The English aristocrats are buying immense tracts of land in the United States, getting ready, no doubt, for the American Empire. The immense grants of lands to railroads have made it easy for Englishmen to buy large tracts of land, which they have of late purchased in Colorado, Iowa, Kansas, and elsewhere; doubtless, if we should have an Empire, these lands would be entailed."

But why this very recent move by the British to get possession of our lands? We do not say that the thought originated with General Grant; but we know that soon after the time of his "strictly confidential visit" to the Queen, these extensive purchases were made.

The people of the Great West have not been slow in comprehending the situation. They are already on the alert, and are determined to fight the coming monster to the bitter end.

The Los Angeles (Cal.) *Star*, contains the following pointed item:

“These plotters for a King may as well know in advance that their Imperialism, even if temporarily successful, will be of short duration; that it will be followed by one of the bloodiest wars of history, and that the very property that is seeking protection under imperialism will be the first to be confiscated in the name of the redeemed Republic.”

THE OUTLOOK.

General Ulysses S. Grant has returned to America, from his extended tour. Marvelous beyond description have been his receptions everywhere. The rulers of every European nation have been visited, their favor sought, and, we have reasons to believe, in almost every instance, gained.

Upon his return to his native land he met with a more honorable and pompous reception than was ever tendered to mortal man before, in this country.

It is true that among the men who till the soil, who manufacture our goods of every description, who build our houses,—in short, among the producing classes of America, General Grant is not popular; but with the

money-kings, the office-seekers, and the petty politicians, he is esteemed as a great leader, little inferior to a god.

At this juncture it is impossible to tell what may be the result of the forthcoming nominating convention. Many have said that General Grant will not be a candidate under any circumstance whatever. What was the import of that recent letter to his intimate friend, Hon. E. B. Washburne? In substance he said, that should the Republican party call, he was ready to answer; that he would come forward, should the exigencies of the case demand.

Roscoe Conkling, Duke of New York, is laying his plans well and deep, and General Grant is the great central figure in all his scheming and political intrigue.

Apparently, Hon. John Sherman is preparing for a fight for the Presidential chair; but it is all a political ruse. The present administration, with all that belongs to it, is pledged to the coming King. A number of prominent men may come to the front, and may stand there, too, till the afternoon of the last day of the forthcoming National Republican Convention; but, doubtless, it will all be for effect. At the last moment they will, prob-

ably, gracefully retire, and General Ulysses S. Grant will stand alone, the more glorious for the seeming conflict, and by acclamation he will be nominated for the Presidency.

With General Grant at the head of the Republican ticket, and with all the monopolies,—National Banks, etc., all the office-seekers of the party, and with the corrupt poltroons that will use the millions of dollars placed in their hands to buy votes, success is a foregone conclusion.

If General Grant again sits in the Presidential chair of the United States, the “solid South” will immediately be thrown into such a fever of excitement as to threaten another civil war; and then the military President will have a pretext for declaring Martial Law; and what will follow but the absolute rule of the President?

On the other hand, should some strong Democrat receive the nomination at the forthcoming National Democratic Convention, and a “solid South” secure his election, the “solid Republican North” would oppose his inauguration, and another civil war would follow, and a dictatorship would be the result.

In discussing the probabilities of the nom-

ination of Samuel J. Tilden, the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, July 9, 1879, says :

Two reasons of the many that could be mentioned seem to us to demand the most unhesitating and outspoken opposition to such a possible calamity as the nomination of Mr. Tilden would be.

First—He could not be elected.

Second—*He would not be inaugurated even if elected.*

Yet it would be folly to deny that Mr. Tilden's nomination is among the possibilities.

The possession of five millions of dollars, the possession of sense, shrewdness and ability in many things, the possession of life-long experience as a practical politician of the machine type, who understands all about the art of wire-pulling, and above all, the possession of the prestige of having been elected in 1876 and defrauded out of his place, give Mr. Tilden a certain strength, which, under circumstances, may become formidable."

If, by any means, a conservative of either party should be elected to the Presidency in 1880, the terrible calamity may be averted for the time; but if General Grant lives, he will continue his political intrigues. With him it is "rule or ruin;" Imperialism or constant war.

Fellow-citizens, what of the situation?

Are you willing to rest in perfect silence, and let these imperial traitors pollute the graves of our patriotic dead with their unholy feet? Shall the Declaration of American Independence, for which our fore-fathers fought, bled and died, be ruthlessly torn from our hands, and trampled beneath the feet of this ambitious clan? Shall we permit our civil and religious liberties, which have been transmitted to us as a sacred trust, to be forever parted from us and our posterity? Hark, ye brave men! God will not hold you guiltless if you are recreant to the sacred trust!

Let us preserve our freedom, our civil and religious liberties, peaceably if we can, but forcibly if we must. Let us transmit these God-given principles unimpaired to our children, though we must do it at the expense of the lives of every ambitious Imperialist who dares to tread our shores. Gird your loins, then, brave patriots, for the issue. Sooner or later it will be made. Let political death come to every traitor, and let the intriguing Imperialists of the entire world know that the United States of America shall forever be a free and independent Republic.

In closing the pages of this terrible revela-

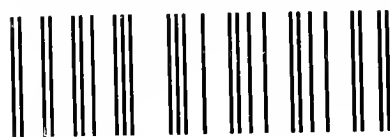
tion, the intelligent reader will be struck with the fact that not an incident has been narrated, that cannot be proven beyond the shadow of a doubt. The fearful conclusions come crowding upon us, accumulating so continuously during the whole period, that the most obtuse cannot close their eyes to the awful dangers that seem just upon us. If patriotism and sound judgment could take the place of this mad determination to rule or ruin,—if “great hearts and strong brains” could come to the front, and bravely bid defiance to this selfishness and ambition, there would be hope for our country’s institutions.

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